

BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN

ESTABLISHED IN 1869.

"Let us see to it, that a Government of the People, for the People, and by the People, shall not perish from the Earth."—A. LINCOLN.

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BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN

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Political Notes.

—Democratic hope has slowly evaporated, and the residuum is Cronin.

—Two pivotal States the less. The loss of no more will bring the Presidency down to bed rock.

—Comment of the Vicksburg "Herald" on the late session of the Mississippi Legislature: "Wisdom will tell when it gets huddled up together."

—A Northern carpet-bagger who becomes a Democrat is regarded with great affection by his new brethren, and the lips that formerly were "lying lips," now "drops truth as pure as sun light."

—Future Governors afflicted with a propensity to "gush" in an inaugural address can learn a lesson from Gov. Newbold of Iowa. After taking the oath of office he summed up his policy in these six words, "I'll do the best I can."

—The "Union," the Democratic organ in Washington, asks about the Electoral Commission: "Was the whole scheme a trick from the beginning?" Yes, a Democratic trick; one of those tricks which, like the gun well aimed at a duck or plover, kicks back and knocks the owner over.

—There is no ground for either party to accuse the members of the Tribunal belonging to the other party or being governed by partisan considerations, except upon the assumption that one party is right and the other wrong, and that the right and wrong are so distinct that to differ in opinion is proof of wilful partiality.—(Boston Advertiser (Rep).)

—The disappointed have a right to disgust, and to express it, but until they can go to the ballot-box again they cannot attempt to remedy their wrong. This thing will not happen again, and if Hayes becomes President he will have no army to use in the Southern States unless he pays for it out of his own pocket.—(Wilmington (Del.) Every Evening (Dem).)

—As the vilest butchers in the revolution of France were the loudest in their cries for liberty, so now the worst class in the Democratic party are making the greatest noise about the work of the Commission. The Commission is none of ours; it is the product of Democratic love for the Constitution, in the interest of and by and with the advice and consent of Mr. Tilden. Whatever its final decision, our opinion as to its unconstitutionality will not be changed.

—The bill introduced into the House on Friday by Mr. Gillett, of Bradford, requiring the railroad companies to increase the height of bridges at road crossings, requires that all bridges shall be seven feet above the top of freight cars, and attaches a penalty of \$10 per day for every day such bridge or bridges are not so altered after six months from the passage of the act. One half the penalty is to be given to the informer and the other half to the school district in which the bridge or bridges are located.

—There is an aching void in Connecticut. This is the season of the year when the people have been accustomed to rally at the primaries and have an uncomfortable sense of their importance as citizens of the commonwealth. They find it hard to get used to the new order of things which postpones the State election to the Autumn. A vague sense of duty unperformed haunts them. The ring of the knuckles upon the hotel bar is not heard, and a solemn silence pervades the State, broken only by the braying of the mules waiting for a purchaser. Senator Barnum must feel lonesome.

—The Democratic party have a good deal to say just now about what they call the partisan action of the Electoral Commission, and would have the people believe that the Republican members of the Commission are the only ones who have stood by their party. The reverse is the truth. The Democratic members, as a body, have stood together on every vote which has been taken, while Justice Field, a Republican appointed by President Lincoln, has stood by them from first to last. And more than that, Justice Bradley, another Republican, has voted on several questions with the Democrats. These are the facts, and any talk about the Republicans being partisan comes with very bad grace from the Democratic party.—(Blair County Radical.

The Situation.

In our last issue we gave the result of the Electoral Commission's work up to the time of going to press. Florida had been counted, and the two houses had met in joint convention and proceeded with the count. Georgia, Illinois, Indiana, Kansas and Kentucky were counted and Louisiana reached, when a long string of objections was made by the Democrats, and therefore this state was referred to the Commission, and the joint convention adjourned to await their decision. Last Saturday morning we received a telegram announcing the result, and Louisiana at last swings over beyond all dispute into the Hayes and Wheeler column.

An effort was again made by the Democrats to go behind the returns, but without effect. The Commission could not go behind the decision of the state authorities because it had no power to do so—because the houses which it represents have not for the peculiar functions with which the Commission deals the power to do so. There is not a shadow of doubt that a majority of the voters in Louisiana were and are to-day for Hayes. The decision of the state authorities had to stand, for there is no authority anywhere to review it—none in the state itself, none in Congress, none in the Commission, and it is a just decision; it accords with facts and with reason. The Democratic counsel sought to hide the dark record of Democratic crime in Louisiana, and to fasten public attention on the charges which they bring against the Republican rulers of that state. They did and do feel safe in doing this because they felt that the Commission was not likely to allow the matter to come to proof. But the fact remains that the majority of the voters of that state are Republicans; that the laws of Louisiana offered the means—not complete but sufficient—to give effect to this majority; that by the acts of the Returning Board this has been done; and that the Commission, in giving the eight votes of Louisiana to Hayes and Wheeler, did exact and entire justice. The news was received by the people of the entire country with feelings of gratitude and relief. The Republicans of course are jubilant that this vexed question is at last settled in a manner that must be acquiesced in by the whole people.

At Dayton, Ohio, a salute of five hundred guns was fired. The Democrats of Bellefonte, although disappointed, show a disposition to come up to the scratch smiling, and their organ, the *Watchman*, which has been all along so defiant, prepared the way in its last issue for a complete back down. It don't think Tilden will be President so much as it did, and its roster which has since the election been crowing so much for Tilden as the next President, is now only crowing over his popular majority of 250,000. But, fortunately for the country, that is not the way we elect our Presidents. The *Watchman* also thinks that, after all, Tilden does not effect any great reforms if he is inaugurated. We have told them so all along, and are glad to see now that they are beginning to come to their senses.

—The New York *Sun*, the ablest Tilden organ of them all, hadn't a word of objection to the Electoral Commission until it turned out that the fifth judge was not to be Judge Davis. Then things appeared in a new light, and it was suddenly discovered that the whole arrangement was unconstitutional. Having expressed this opinion, the *Sun* retired into another fog-bank and awaited results. But the results were not satisfactory, and on Friday the fog again dispersed, and the lively luminary's rays were scorching. The Commission was a non-descript for which there is no place nor room under our system of government. It was without form and void. It was monstrous. It was nothing. It had no powers under the Constitution or law except the power to adjourn *sine die*, and the sooner that was done the better. Nevertheless, this non-descript, this non-entity, was created mainly by the Democrats to "give the old man a chance," and the *Sun* stood by silently giving consent. Funny, isn't it?

The Legislature Defeat the Stay Law.

Many people have been watching with eager interest the action of the State Legislature in relation to the Stay Law, and its repeal has disappointed not a few. We clip from the *Huntingdon Journal* some suggestions which will meet the hearty approval of many of our readers:

The Bill providing for a Stay of execution, which has been pending for two years, is the House of Representatives, was defeated on its final passage, on Wednesday last, by a decisive vote. The Legislature of Pennsylvania, by this action, has deliberately turned its back upon the thousands of debtors, honest men who want to pay their honest debts, and tells them, in language as strong as language can speak it, that they have nothing to expect at its hands. No, honest debtors, you, the many, are to be left to your fate to oblige capital, the few who have wrought and toiled and stimped and starved, for the last two years, are turned away as if you were the mere toys of wealth. Who has done this thing? It is said the lawyers did it. We do not believe it because we know that the ablest lawyers in the House favored the Bill.

We know that lawyers, like other people, take care of their own interests, and the presumption is, that they will not support a measure which will deprive them of a source of income. But this is certainly a mistake. Lawyers are making no money out of the present depressed condition of the country. Judgment notes containing a waiver of everything, save Civil and Political Rights, are no advantage to lawyers. A ruined community has no money to go to law with. An impoverished people cannot buy real estate, nor undertake great enterprises, nor engage in any legal disputes. Good times are the times for lawyers. They make money when every one has plenty of money to spend. Any thing that will better the times will add to their practice. No, no; we are not willing to believe that lawyers are so short-sighted as to defeat a Stay Law in the face of the wholesale ruin, the loss of jobs, the loss of homes, the loss of years time to pay his debt. No lawyer ever lost money by this stay, nor will any lawyer ever lose money by any other stay based upon good and substantial reasons. A man who owes a debt, and who is unable to pay it, is not a debtor, but a creditor. There are a few hundred men in the large cities who are in the wholesale trade, or, perhaps, in manufacturing; these are the men who need the law as fast as the country does. As an evidence of this fact it is said that the late Sheriff of Philadelphia cleared, during his term of three years, a half million dollars.

It is high time that something was done to stop the wholesale wreck and ruin which is to be found everywhere. The debtor class have no longer any right in Pennsylvania. They are entirely at the mercy of the rich or creditor class. Yes, proud old Pennsylvania by this action of the law-makers will drive thousands of its working men from their farms, her work shops, her railroads and her factories. There is no State in the Union where they will not find more liberal laws and better protection than in their own beloved Pennsylvania. We are surprised that in a Christian community, as this State claims to be, that there are laws that, when put in force by the avaricious creditor, will actually turn a man, his wife and little children, out of doors—will force them upon the hands of charity. This is barbarous, unchristian, heathenish, and Pennsylvania is the only State so far behind the times as to permit it. We are virtually without an exemption law, virtually without a stay law, virtually without the advantage of an inquisitorial jury. The creditor class ask all these concessions to the debtor class to be ignored, and the Supreme Court has sustained them in the infamous assumption. The debtor class and the poor have looked to the Legislature for relief, and it has refused to give it.

Missouri, by reason of its geographical location, temperate climate, fertile soil, and mineral deposits, ought to be the advancing state of the West. Kansas, its sister state, is rapidly increasing in all that makes a great commonwealth. Before the emancipation of the slaves the blight of the divine institution lay like a nightmare upon it, retarding its growth and crippling the energies of its people. After the war closed, and under free institutions, a bright future was anticipated for it, but Bourbon Democracy in its most offensive character obtained control, and Missouri is to-day avoided by the Eastern and Northern emigrant. The St. Louis *Republican* is authority for the statement that in seventeen counties there has been an actual decrease in the population in six years, and the Democratic legislature propose to make this retrogression more effective by abolishing the State Board of Education. In it, as in other Democratic states, there seems to be an irreconcilable war between intelligence and that Bourbon element of the Democratic party which defies progress and blocks the wheels of Christian civilization. Ignorance is to them power, and how to perpetuate it their constant study.—(Pittsburgh Telegraph.

Letter from Harrisburg.

HARRISBURG, Feb. 10, 1877.

The House committee, having despatched a large amount of business—the bulk entrusted to their consideration, two sessions will be held on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday of next week and the legislation will grind more successfully. Thus far no bill has passed both houses, but scores of them will go through the next two weeks, under the inspiration of more work and less talk. The great obstacle to the progress of legislation in the House is the discussion had on the most insignificant questions. The limitation of debate to five minutes would materially facilitate business, and a resolution looking to this end will no doubt be adopted if the garrulous members do not curtail their remarks within reasonable bounds.

The House is wracked over a resolution which it passed, designating March 15 as the time for final adjournment, and providing that all unfinished legislation shall be resumed at the adjourned annual session in 1878, at the point where the adjournment left it. This resolution was carried with considerable unanimity, a large majority of the members being anxious to go home early, and to make the session next year as short as possible. Since the passage of the resolution some of the cooler heads have come to the conclusion that if legislation is carried over to 1878 the session might be continued by the Attorney-General as continuous and that consequently the members of the Legislature would not be entitled to compensation beyond the \$1,000 for a session. An almost similar decision was given by the state's law officer recently concerning the pay of representatives after the expiration of the prescribed one hundred days. He held that no additional compensation could be legally paid by the state after that period for extra services as the law allowing ten dollars a day subsequent to the expiration of the hundred days is in violation of the constitution of Pennsylvania. The fear that they might have to do work for the state without remuneration next year, if the resolution in question should be passed by both houses, induced them yesterday to recall it from the Senate for the purpose of modification. The vote was almost unanimously in favor of again getting possession of the resolution and doctering it up to meet every possible emergency. If it should prove an impossible task to amend it so as to ensure their compensation for services in 1878, the members of the House will have no resolution looking to a session at that time, leaving it to the Governor to call a special session for attendance on which they would receive ten dollars per day.

All the heads of state departments have responded to the resolution of inquiring as to the feasibility of cutting down the clerical force or the salaries of the clerks. All the communications breathe the same spirit—that no reduction of either force or salary would be consistent with the work performed. All the communications were sent to the Speaker of the House in the usual way, except that of Auditor-General Temple. His chief clerk, a pompous individual with no brains, concluded to uphold the dignity of the department by appearing in the main aisle of the House of Representatives, and announcing to the Speaker that he came in person to deliver the communication of the Auditor-General. This was a very novel proceeding and created much merriment.

In his communication the Hon. J. P. Wickersham, superintendent of public instruction, states that during the eleven years the department has been in his hands the work devolving on it has much more than doubled, and yet but one additional clerk has been employed. The correspondence has increased three fold since 1866. The work to be done in connection with the schools, although the number of children in them has diminished by about a thousand, is as great now as it was then, and even more difficult and delicate. To reduce the salaries would be to weaken the parts of the public service entrusted to their hands. The Superintendent concludes as follows:—"It may be proper to add that we shall be glad to see the state adopt the policy of paying all salaried officials in exact proportion to the amount of work required at their hands and the weight of responsibility imposed upon them." The amount for salaries yearly expended in the department of public instruction and Soldiers' Orphans' School, which are in charge of Mr. Wickersham, is about \$19,000.

The Secretary of Internal Affairs says that any reduction in the clerical force

or salaries in his office would be inexpedient and detrimental to the public service. Labor formerly performed in the Auditor-General's office has been imposed on this department. The communication closes as follows: "With this increase of labor there was, according to act of May 14, 1874, a reduction of the clerical force. Later acts have imposed additional duties." General McCandless scrupulously refrains from any reference to the fact that two of his clerks do nothing but draw their salaries. They live in Philadelphia and only come here for their pay. The amount drawn in salaries by this department is about \$23,000, which includes the office of the bureau of statistics.

W. H. Patterson, superintendent of public grounds, contented himself by communicating the following: "I have the honor to reply in the negative." This department last year expended \$114,000.

The Secretary of State says: "In my judgment no reduction in the number of clerks and employees in the office is possible without detriment to the public service. The present clerical force is only equal to the demands upon it, and the business of the department is annually increasing. The salaries paid to my subordinates are fairly apportioned to their ability and qualifications required for their respective positions and are not more than an equitable equivalent for the services rendered. As to his salary the Secretary said he received from \$6,000 to \$6,500 per annum, including services as a member of the Board of Pardons and Sinking Fund Commissioners and fees derived from corporations, payable by the latter. As to the advisability of a reduction in his salary, he declined to pronounce an opinion—that was a question for the Legislature." For salaries in this department about \$22,000 are annually expended.

The Auditor General says: So far as the number of clerks is concerned this department cannot be managed with less than are now employed. I am frank to say that during July or August, the business of this department is comparatively light, but at all other times of the year there is a constant employment of all. The proposed change in the tax law will make business more complicated than it has been heretofore." For salaries in this department about \$20,000 are annually expended.

The Adjutant General says: "All are busily, judiciously and necessarily employed in their several duties. Their salaries are well earned and faithfully filled. In my judgment a reduction either in number or compensation would so materially interfere with the public service as to render such a course, so far as this department is concerned, impossible, inexpedient and inadvisable." For salaries \$14,000 are expended annually.

Communications similar in spirit have been received from the Attorney-General, State Treasurer and Revenue Commissioners. The following amounts are paid annually in the several departments: Attorney General's office, \$6,700; State Treasurer's Office, \$14,000; Insurance Office, \$7,600. According to the construction of the soldiers' orphan law of 1875, by Superintendent Wickersham, only the children of soldiers who have been disabled in the army shall be admitted to the orphan schools. Others maintain that the law contemplates that the children of Union soldiers, either disabled in the army or since then shall have access to the institutions under his interpretation of the law. The Superintendent has authorized the admission of about 900 boys and girls. The whole number in them is nearly 2,600 and if the more liberal construction of the law of 1875 should be sustained by the Attorney General, to whom the question has been submitted, the number of scholars would be largely increased and additional appropriations would be required to support the schools. It costs the State about \$150 a year for each orphan educated in the schools. The appropriation asked for this year is \$390,500. When the number was at its highest point the cost was about \$520,000. The Grand Army of the Republic are among those who antagonize Mr. Wickersham's construction of the law of 1875, and a committee will soon wait on him to discuss the matter.

The opponents of local option are just as determined to postpone action on the bill to bring to the re-enactment of the old law as the Democrats are delaying the consideration of the bill taking from the Sheriff of Philadelphia the power to appoint deputies at election polls.

Yesterday the local option law was reached on first reading, but before it came up an enemy of it moved to adjourn and called the yeas and nays, which were accordingly taken. By the time the result was announced the hour of adjournment had arrived. The demand for the yeas and nays was a trick to consume time and prevent the bill from going through on reading. The petitions for the re-enactment of the local option law are being presented to the legislature by the score. The other day one was introduced from Washington county which has 3,000 signers to it. The petition is seventy-two feet long.

The committee investigating the accounts of Mr. Patterson, superintendent of public grounds, has made no discoveries of fraud, but numerous instances where the state was charged exorbitantly for material and labor.

The new county bill will not pass at this session.

The scheme to build an intermediate penitentiary in Allegheny county has been abandoned. A state appropriation of \$72,000 was asked for it.

As compared with last year the items in the general appropriation bill foot up about \$250,000 less. The amount appropriated in the bill is about \$3,250,000. The other appropriations aggregate a higher figure than last winter.

The resolution requiring a statement in relation to the absence without leave of employees or appointed officers of the House was pressed in good earnest, and the members generally express a determination that the officials shall toe the mark. It is alleged that a number of the pastors and folders, and other subordinates, after receiving their appointments, go to their homes in distant parts of the state and leave substitutes to do their work; or at least they are supposed to do it; and that the appointees pay the substitutes one-half or one-third of what they receive, and thus make a good thing of it. The whole plan carried on here for years, the members say, shall be broken up. The Committee on Ways and Means have appointed a subcommittee of five to prepare and report a bill reducing the pay of the officers and employees of the House for the next session. Mr. Huhn says that the measure will certainly be adopted, and that it is legal to reduce these salaries for the second session of the present legislature. There is one thing that seems to be certainly determined upon, and that is to break up the old system of being elected to a legislative office and then selling it out to a substitute at half pay and going home.

Gen. Grant's Cabinet.

Twenty-Three Secretaries in Eight Years—A Coming Farewell Dinner.

President Grant will shortly give a farewell dinner to the members of his Cabinet. If he could assemble around his table all the gentlemen who have held Cabinet positions under his administration since he went into office eight years ago, he would have a large company. No President ever had such an array of advisers. He has had two Secretaries of State, Messrs. Washburn and Fish; four Secretaries of the Treasury, Messrs. Boutwell, Richardson, Bristow, and Morrill; three Postmasters-General, Messrs. Creswell, Jewell, and Tynes; five Attorneys-General, Messrs. Hoar, Akerman, Williams, Pierpont, and Taft; four Secretaries of War, Messrs. Rawlins, Belknap, Taft, and Cameron; two Secretaries of the Navy, Messrs. Borie and Robeson; and three Secretaries of the Interior, Messrs. Cox, Delano, and Chandler. In all there are twenty-three. Of these only one died in office, Gen. Rawlins. Two were promoted to foreign missions, Washburn and Pierpont. One, Mr. Boutwell, went to the Senate. Mr. Richardson was retired to the Bench of the Court of Claims. Three resigned, namely, Messrs. Belknap, Williams, and Delano. Only one, Mr. Fish, has held office through very nearly the whole period of Grant's two terms. Four laid down their portfolios on account of differences with the President. These were Messrs. Hoar, Cox, Jewell, and Bristow.

—Col. Pickett, who wanted to take a bribe only that he might be charitable to the "widows and orphans of the South," does not receive the encouragement from that section he had a right to expect. His sense of "high moral duty" and his willingness to "live in sackcloth and ashes" are not appreciated. It is barely possible they question the sincerity and unselfishness of Mr. Pickett's motives! The Atlanta "Constitution" says: "Pickett evidently has a thorough appreciation of the old proverb to the effect that charity begins at home. On the whole, Pickett seems to be somewhat unsuccessful as a success."

—Mr. Morrison, of St. Louis, a brother of the chairman of the ways and means committee, telegraphed to the latter yesterday that many of the best lawyers believed the Florida decision was sound and that it would not impair Mr. Tilden's case in Louisiana, which was sure of success. The Congressman replied by telegraph: "That is all very well, but when the seven-spot can beat the eight I shall feel a good deal more hopeful." This shows how two classes view the situation.

BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN

BY EDWARD T. TUTEN.

Poetry.

A Dying Wife to her Husband.

I hear the church bell toll the hour—the hour
Of holy prayer;
Ah, how my suffering heart doth long to join
The supplicants there.
I hear the bell, and yet methinks its clear, full
Tones are strange;
But no! it is mine ear that fails and undergoes
The change;
I'm drifting from the shore away, all sight and
Sounds grow dim—
Away from what the good Lord made I'm passing
Unto Him.

Oh, life! Oh, time! Oh, aching heart and
Soul!
Look upward from thy dismal deep, where bat-
tling billows run,
And turn the weary sight to God—to you bright
Sunlit home,
Where earth's poor, weary children rest, be-
yond the billows' run,
And, husband, dearest, ere I go from thy kind
Ove away,
I ask of thee to look above—He will thy sorrows
Soothe.

Thou hast long sought to bring to me each
Earthly wish and need;
And, oh, my God! how stokes my heart to think
That his heart should bleed.
When summer smiles and summer flowers long
Ave, were bright and fair,
We clasped our hearts and hands in love and
Earth's weal and woe to share,
And winter came, but passed away, before the
April rain,
And, like the summer flowers, I go, but ne'er
Shall come again.

Come nearer, oh, dear husband! for I am al-
most gone,
I wish to speak a little more ere you shall be
alone—
Ere I shall sleep the long, long sleep, and thou
Shalt weep
For her, who through a changeless life, ne'er
Changed her love for thee.
The clouds will pass away, dearest, the sunlight
Come again,
And others' eyes will light the path with glit-
tering gems for you.

It is a blessing given to us in life's fleet passing
hour
That future promise points to rest in her en-
chanting bower.
So, too, for thee will promise come, with regal
Smile and form,
And then again thy heart will glow with pas-
sion deep and warm,
And where my head hath lain in life's days
Gone by,
When thou didst whisper loving words, with
Love-light in thine eye,

There, will rest another, and thy noble
Heart will swell,
With pride and deep emotion, which thy glit-
tering eye will tell,
And may I prove to you, dearest, a true and
Loving wife,
As true as I have tried to be throughout our
Wedded life,
But now the crape is falling, I see, beyond the
Sky,
I hear the angel's whisper—let me kiss thee ere
I die!
Farewell! when grow the sweet, bright, blit-
hesome flowers of yore,
My dearest, you will miss Jeannette forever,
Ere long!

The Old Scissors' Soliloquy.

BY FARMER'S MIX.

I am lying at rest in the sanctum to-night,
The place is deserted and still,
To my right lie the exchanges and manuscripts
Wilted,
To my left the ink and the quill and
Yes, the quill, for my master's old-fashioned
And quill,
And I sit here to write with a pen,
He is at that old Franklin, the editor saint,
Used a quill, and he'll imitate Ben.

I love the old fellow—together for years
We have managed the "Farmer's Gazette,"
And although I am old, I'm his favorite shears,
And can crowd the compositor yet.
But my duties are rather too heavy, I think,
And I often times envy the quill,
As it lazily leans with its rib in the ink,
While I'm slashing away with a will.

But when I was new—I remember it well,
Though a score of long years have gone by—
The heavy set share of the editing fell
On the quill, and I think with a sigh
On the day when I'd secured an extract or two
From a neighboring editor's leader,
Then laugh in my sleeve at the quill as it flew
In behalf of the general reader.

I am being paid off for my meriment then,
For my master is wrinkled and gray,
And seldom says hold on his primitive pen,
Except when he wishes to say—
"We are needing some money to run this
machine,
And sub-editors will please to remit!"
Or, "That last load of wood that Jones brought
us was green,
And so knotty it couldn't be split."

He is nervous and deaf and is getting quite
blind,
Though he hates to acknowledge the latter,
And I'm sorry to say his pen is a puzzle to find.
I feed or talk to the set of the matter;
The compositor plague him whenever they see
The result of a tickle—mellow,
But the old fellow still just says to me,
And I make no remonstrance whatever.

Yes, I shoulder the blame—very little I care
For the jolly compositor's jest,
For I think of a head with the silvery hair,
That will soon, very soon be at rest.
He has labored full long for the true and the
good.

And the man, fold troubles that I know—
His only employment, reward and food,
And a pass, now and then, to the circus.
Hello! from the past comes a memory bright
Of a law with the freshness of clover
Who used me to clip from her treasure one night
A memorial look for her lover.
That dear little lock is still glossy and brown,
But the face is much older and fatter,
And the youth—he's an editor here in the
town—
I'm employed on the staff of the latter.

I am lying at rest in the sanctum to-night,
The place is deserted and still—
The stars are abroad and the moon is in sight
Through the trees on the brow of the hill,
Clouds hurry along in undignified haste,
And the wind rushes by with a wail—
Hello! there's a whopping big rat in the paste—
How I'd like to chat down on his tail!

Our Story Teller.

A Great Fool.

His name was John Holt, and, more-
over, he looked like his name, or like the
image which the sound of his name, in
a musical ear, would call up in the mind.
For John should be strong, and quiet,
and arduous, and grave, and John Holt was
all of these. Also, the name indicates
that this John was not given to superflu-
ous ornament, either of person or man-
ner. Physically, he was so well propor-
tioned that his weight could scarcely be
guessed, and so broad shouldered that
you had to sit beside another man in
order to realize his superior height. His
skin was fair and his eyes blue, and the
hair, which had been too colored in his
childhood, had deepened to brown.

Ordinary persons would call him good
looking, rather than handsome, but a

close observer would pronounce his pro-
file perfect, and his mouth and chin
models of form and symmetrical chisel-
ing. The brows were straight and strong,
though smooth, and his not very high
forehead was broad and open. Alto-
gether, it was such a face as would look
well carved in granite, and had in life,
indeed, a granitic look; for John Holt's
face was not one of those which are called
expressive, but wore, in repose, pret-
tily nearly always the same look.

Such faces are not mobile, nor are
they intended to be. You do not expect
the crag to away in the breeze that waves
the locust boughs. A pleasant voice, a
pleasant smile, a pleasant light in the
blue eyes, softened any appearance of
sternness which strangers might have
fancied they saw in them. His friends
and acquaintances did not need any such
gentle assurances. To them, John Holt's
characteristics were a womanish gentle-
ness, a most marvelous and absurd hon-
esty, and a patience which to them looked
only too much like cowardice. In his
family, John was called a great fool.

Outsiders sometimes applied the same
epithet, but not in his hearing.

John's father had died when the lad
was but ten years old, and left his wife
to bring up the five children and manage
the farm. She was perfectly capable of
doing it, and even wary business men
were on their guard when making a bar-
gain with the sharp Yankee matron.

Four of her children followed in her
footsteps, and knew perfectly well which
was the best end of a bargain; but John
—well, if he was a fool it was not be-
cause she had not warned and talked to
him.

But, boy or man, he possessed his soul
in patience, and was even surprised if
the pet name was withheld.

When he stood up in school, and un-
flinchingly took a thrashing that belong-
ed to another boy, just because he had
promised that boy not to tell of him;
when he lent his new skates and stood
forlorn on the borders of the pond, while
the other boy skimmed the ice on his
runners; when he gave his bright new
quar to a beggar boy who forth-
with invested it in beer and cigars; when
he listened with round, honest eyes to
every absurd story that was told him,
and believed every word; on each and
every one of these occasions the pet
name was lavishly applied in the cho-
rus.

Once the lad came near redeeming his
character. A boy half a head taller than
himself had been teasing little Nell Cramer,
and at last pushed her down in the
snow. The children being on their way
home from school, John flew at the boy
like a tiger, and, in spite of his superior
size, gave him a sound beating. This
looked like pluck, certainly, but then,
Tom Clyde belonged to one of the richest
families in town, and after the beating
he got they went no more for a long
time to Mrs. Holt's, and were indignant
that John was not sent to beg Tom's pardon.
Besides, Nell Cramer's people were
not much of anything, and it is never
worth while to offend a lion for the sake
of serving a mouse, though the little
creature's eyes be brighter than the stars
of heaven. Nellie's little starry eyes
winked out at John askance through a
veil of tangled curls, and she kept very
near his elbow as he walked panting
homeward after his triumph.

John did not grow wiser as he grew
older and took upon himself the cares of
life. Mrs. Holt had a large and valuable
farm just on the borders of the town.
Streets had crept gradually about her
fields, and surrounded them on three
sides; on the fourth woodlands stretched
backward toward the east.

Why she should give the control of
this place to John, instead of to one of
his sharper brothers, was a puzzle even
in her own mind. The only reason she
could give was that John was steady and
quiet, and more likely to remain at home
than the others were. But she confessed
to herself to be in continued tribulation
with him.

"My dear," she said to a cory, "you
know that fifty cords of wood we had,
good beech, birch and maple, with not
more than twenty sticks of spruce
through the whole? Well, John must
mention that stove-full of spruce, and
so told five dollars on the bargain. I never
did see such a fool. Then he wanted
to hurry off our potatoes last fall for
fear of rot. I told John particularly not
to own a speck; but if you will believe
it, when Thurlow came to buy them and
asked if he had seen any signs of rot,
that ninny said, 'Yes, a little,' though I
don't believe there were six spots larger
than the head of a pin in the whole lot.
I don't know where the fellow got his
shiftness. I'm sure I could always
make a bargain!"

John took all this very quietly, as we
have said. He knew that though his
mother would say such things to others,
she would by no means have allowed
any one to say them to her.

But one thing he could not bear was
that Nellie Cramer should not talk in the
same way. Nellie seemed to delight in
tormenting him. She would follow him
into the garden and fields, hang on his
arm with her curls blowing across his
breast, looking up smiling and chatting
into his face as soft and sweet as a kitten;
then suddenly, if he chanced to
press those wandering curls against his
breast, or to breathe a word of tender-

ness, off she went with a toss of the
head and a curl of the lip, and as likely
as not, some such speech as "I do wish
you wouldn't be so foolish, John Holt."

He never got angry at her. How
could he? But sometimes a shadow
would drop over his face, and he would
not have much to say to her for a time.
Then when she went to him with her
coaxing ways, and laid her little hand
on his arm, whispering: "Now don't be
vexed, John; I like you so much; but I
don't want you to talk nonsense," he
would look down and smile, though not
very brightly, and promise to try to avoid
nonsense for the future, ending his prom-
ise with a sigh.

"Dear me! I do wish you wouldn't
sigh so, John!" the girl would say, pet-
tishly. "It makes me feel melancholy
to see you. One would think I had done
something dreadful to you."

Then John Holt would smile again,
still less brightly, and promise to try to
sigh no more.

Such little scenes as this were asides,
however.

Nellie usually paid but little attention
to John, being chiefly occupied in dan-
cing, flirting and quarreling with his more
showy brother Frank, or any other gay
fellow who was so unfortunate as to be
taken with her pretty face. For Nellie
was an incorrigible flirt.

It was only when she had no one else
to talk to, or wanted to pique some other
lover, or when she wanted some real
service, that she went to John, who was
sometimes pleased, and sometimes hurt
to see that she came to him only when
she wanted help or advice.

"You are a sort of grandfather, you
know," she said, one day, giving him a
squeeze. "I have an idea that you are
about seventy-five years old. How old
are you, John?"

"I am just one-third of that, he said,
smiling. "I am only a month past twenty-
five."

"Possible? Well, you must have been
very old when you were born. Besides,
twenty-five is old to me. I am only
nineteen. Now, you come and hear my
story and tell me what to do."

John followed her obediently through
the garden, and down to a bench under
the shadow of the beech grove on the
lawn; and when she took her seat there
he leaned against the trunk of the tree
and waited, looking down on her.

"You see, John," she began, "I've
had an offer."

John Holt was tanned that summer,
but through the brownness one might
have seen a faint blush run over his
face. Nellie didn't see it, for she was
looking down and rolling her apron tas-
sels, with a very bright color in her own
face.

There was a moment's silence after
this announcement, and seeing that he
was expected to say something, John
presently said "yes."

"Nellie gave her shoulders an impa-
tient shrug, and looked up.

"It's a very good offer," she went on.

"I suppose you will guess from whom.
It is James Lee. I told him I would
think about it and tell him my decision
to-morrow. Now, he is very well off,
you know, and when his father dies he
will be rich. But then, of course, there's
no hurry about that. But the trouble is,
James will live all his days in Riceville.
I am positive, and that is dreadful. You
know I want to live in a city, and want
my husband to make a figure in the
world. And James, why James is al-
most as much of a deacon as you are."

"You are complimentary," observed
John Holt, with a certain quiet dignity.
The blush had quite gone from his face,
and some of the brownness seemed to
have gone too; for he looked slightly
pale.

"Oh, I don't mean any harm, you
cross fellow," Nellie said, hastily. "You
know I think you are splendid."

"I am much obliged to you," he said,
with a stiffness which was quite new to
his manner.

"Oh, if you don't want to advise me I
won't trouble you," flung out the girl,
rising in a pet.

"Come back, Nellie," he said, kindly.
"I am not cross, only tell me what you
want."

She seated herself again with a little
quiver in her lip.

"I want you to tell me what you think
of James Lee. Tell me if you think I'd
better marry him. Tell me if you think
he cares enough of me to go just where
I say, and live where I wish."

The color wavered again in John Holt's
face, and he drew a quick breath. Some
impulse to speak seemed to come upon
him. Glancing up for his answer, Nellie
saw the change, and added a word:

"You see, John, I like Albert Leigh-
ton better than I do James."

The color and light dropped out of his
face again, and a rim of white, even
teeth pressed for an instant under his lip.

"Then why don't you marry Albert
Leighton?" he asked, looking up into
the tree that spread over his head, and
reaching to break a slender twig.

"He never asked me to," she answered,
demurely.

"I suppose he means to, doesn't he?"
asked John, looking at her with a glance
that might almost be called haughty.

"How can I tell?" Nellie pouted. "Men
are queer. The most of them would
rather wait to be asked, I think."

"If you want my advice, I will give

it," John said, twisting and flinging
away the little twig in his hand. "If
you like Albert, don't keep James Lee
in suspense. You have no right to do it.
You can't seriously think of marrying
one man when you prefer another. If
Albert likes you, as I believe he does,
take him. He is a good fellow."

"You think so?" the girl said, looking
up suddenly.

"I think so," he repeated, turning
away. "Now let's go up to the house."

She rose and walked quietly up by his
side, her fair, girlish face a little pale,
her eyes downcast. At the gate she
stopped.

"I will not go in now," she said in a
low tone. "I will go home."

He merely bowed, and looking back
after a few steps she saw that he had
not entered the house, but was stealing
off toward the barn.

The next week James Lee commenced
a furious flirtation with Bessie Holt,
John's sister, and in a month the two
were engaged. Nellie laughed, and turned
the light of her smiles upon Albert
Leighton, a handsome dashing fellow,
who had been crazy about Lee for the
last six months. John Holt said nothing,
but was rather cool about his sister's
engagement.

"You see, suspense would have killed
him," Nellie whispered mischievously.

"I hope he isn't marrying my sister
out of pique toward you," John said,
coldly. "If I didn't think Bessie loved
him too well to give him up, I would tell
her."

"And betray my confidence John
Holt?" Nellie exclaimed. "I tell you he
is like most of you men—purely selfish.
He didn't care a fig about me. I think
he seems to like Bessie."

"When are you going to be married?"
he asked abruptly.

The question came so sudden that for
once the girl lost her composure. A
crimson blush swept over her face, and
she dropped her eyes without being able
to speak a word.

Of course she recovered herself in a
minute, and protested that she had no
thought of marrying. Any woman
would have done the same. But the
blush had convicted her to John Holt's
eyes, and he scarcely heard a word she
said.

It was winter, and while they talked
they were waiting with a half dozen
others for a large sleigh that was com-
ing to take them out to a party given by
a friend seven or eight miles off in the
country. Even before Nellie's blush had
faded, the tramping and jingling at the
gate attracted their attention, and Albert
Leighton put his head in at the door to
call them. Bessie and her lover came
forth from an adjoining room, another
group came up from a distant window,
and they ran gaily out and bounded into
their places.

The party passed off as such things
usually do. All seemed to enjoy them-
selves; Nellie was as lovely as a pink
and full of mischief. Leighton was at-
tentive, and John Holt was cheerful and
kind to everybody. He was fully as
quiet as usual, to be sure, and rather
avoided Nellie Cramer, but it is doubt-
ful if any one but herself noticed that.

It was 12 o'clock when they started to
go home, and the moon was set. At
first their gaiety held out, but after a
mile or so fatigue and want of sleep
began to tell upon them, and one by one
they fell into silence.

"John," Nellie said, "there is just
room for me on the seat with you. May
I come there? It is cold here."

He made room for her in silence, and
she left her discomfited escort and took
her place next that strong shoulder.

Then silence fell again; but after a
while, in the darkness, John Holt was
aware of a light pressure against his
arm, then a soft, plaintive whisper stole
into his ear:

"I am so sleepy, John."

He turned a little—why not? They
were old friends—and lifted his arm to
the back of the seat, took her head softly
and tenderly in his bosom. And so she
lay in that faithful and tender clasp till
they drew near home; then with one
whispered word of loving gratitude,
"Nobody is so good as you!" she drew
away, and took Albert Leighton's hand
to step out at her own door.

After a stir in his own mind, John
Holt concluded that Albert and Nellie had
quarrelled. He sighed, since she could
not bear and so be annoyed, pitted the
girl, and then went steadily to his work.
The waters of his soul were too deep
for babbling.

When spring came, for the first time
in his life John electrified his friends.
He was going to California. The an-
nouncement was made quietly but truly,
and he stood like a rock against which
expostulation beat itself to spray. He
gave good reasons, and resolutely main-
tained his right to choose for himself.

"You have always said, mother, that
you wished I was more venturesome,"
he said. "I am going to please you
now."

"But how's the farm to get along
without you?" she objected.

"Frank understands everything, and
can manage."

Mrs. Holt took courage, and, breaking
over some little awe, which in spite of
her talk she felt for her son, spoke out:

"John, has that Nell Cramer flirted
you?"

"Flirted me!" he said, flushing as much
with anger as with surprise. "What do
you mean, mother? We have always
been good friends, but never any more.
I never gave her the chance to flirt me."

"Then why don't you give her the
chance?" persisted his mother, who did
not choose to give up, now that the ice
was broken. "Nell is a good girl, if
she does flirt a little. I always thought
that she liked you, only that you were
too slow to see it. Then, Nell has got a
little sum of money of her own that
wouldn't be amiss."

"You are entirely mistaken, mother,"
he said decisively. "Don't let us say
any more about it."

"Oh you great fool!" muttered his
mother, looking after him as he went
out. "Was there ever a man so blind?
He is no more fit to live in the world
than an angel out of Heaven is."

Then seeing Nellie Cramer passing
the street, she lifted her voice and called
her in.

The girl came in, wondering at such
peremptory summons.

"Come in and sit by me!" commanded
the matron, and Nellie obeyed.

Mrs. Holt scanned her from head to
foot; the neat, trim figure, in its snugly
fitting palmetto of dark grey, the green
bonnet, that brought out her fresh, clear
color with a new lustre, and the fair,
bright face.

"Did you know that our John is going
to California?" asked Mrs. Holt, abrupt-
ly, her keen eyes on the girl's face.

All the color faded out of it in an
instant, and Nellie Cramer dropped into
a chair as suddenly as if she had been
shot. She sat there and looked at the
other with her strained eyes, but said no
word.

"Yes," said Mrs. Holt, unable to sup-
press a slight smile of satisfaction at
this proof of the correctness of her sur-
mise, "yes, he's set on going in spite of
all that I can say. He is going in a
month or six weeks. Let me see, this
is the middle of April. He says he shall
start by the first of June, at farthest."

That smile of Mrs. Holt's was an un-
fortunate one. Nellie had always feared
those sharp eyes, and now the thought
flashed into her mind that John's mother
was trying to expose and mortify her.
A woman's pride will do a great deal for
her, even when her heart is breaking.
It brought the color to her face again,
and strengthened her trembling limbs.
It steadied her voice and her eyes. Mrs.
Holt was puzzled and disconcerted by
the sudden change.

"I am so sorry," Nellie said in a tone
of fearless regret. "We can scarcely
get along without John. He seems such
a stand-by. But men ought not to be
tied at home, I think. If they choose
to go, they should be allowed their own
way. There he is now in the garden.
I am going out to speak to him of it."

"Try to coax him to stay, Nellie,"
said the mother, in a tone of more en-
treaty than, perhaps, she had ever used
in her life before. "He is a good son,
and I can't get along without him. I
think you can keep him if you will."

This prayer would have been effectual
but for the memory of that smile which
rankled in the girl's heart. Had she not
given John Holt every encouragement,
if he had cared about her? Had she
not said and done things so affectionate
toward him that she had blushed with
shame thinking of them afterward? John
was no fool, and if he had cared for
her, he might have understood. He
had probably been trying to put her
back.

With these thoughts burning in her
heart, Nellie Cramer went directly to
John Holt as he walked up and down
the garden. He stopped, seeing her,
and looked wistfully into her face.

Though he had denied his mother so
decidedly, her words had not been with-
out weight. Women understood each
other. Could it be possible? and there
was Nellie coming down the walk. Her
head was erect, and her face perfectly
composed, though slightly pale.

"I am so sorry," she began. "Your
mother has been telling me of your
plans. Of course, you know best what
is good for you, and I have been telling
her to let you have your own way. But
we shall all be sorry to lose you, John."

That was all. He gave a last grasp at
his self-command and held it. There
was a short formal conversation, both
so engaged in making a pretence of
being kind and friendly, just as usual,
that each could not perceive that the
other was also making a pretence; and
four weeks afterwards they parted with
tolerable composure, and John Holt
went to California.

He stayed there five years, and sent
his mother a gold spoon. He stayed
three years longer and then came home
himself. Nellie was Nellie Cramer still,
they told him, and was much sobered.
Some way, she hadn't seemed to care
much about flirting for several years.
Her father and mother were dead, and
she was keeping house for an unmarried
brother. There were hints that the new
minister went to see her very often, but
Mrs. Holt did not believe that Nellie
would look at him.

John listened, and, when evening
came, took his hat and went out for a
walk. No one but his own family knew
of his return, and he resolved to see
himself the effect of his coming on
Nellie. The soft spring twilight was

settling down when he reached her
house, and as he walked up the path, a
slight figure sat at the window, looking
out, singing slowly to herself in a
mournful reverie. She did not see him,
but when he came nearer he saw her
face clearly. The chastened lustre of
the eyes, the firmer, sweeter closing of
the mouth, the purer and more perfect
outlines—all belonged to one who had
eaten the bread of sorrow, and had
found a blessing in its bitterness.

Something swept over his heart with
passionate force—some regret, some
longing, he scarce knew what. If he
had suffered at losing her eight years
before, he felt now that such a loss
would kill him. He quietly entered the
open door, and paused on the threshold
of the room where she sat alone. She
still sang softly, but as he looked, stop-
ped, sighed, and became silent.

"Nellie!" he would have said, but his
voice was only a whisper.

He went forward into the shadowy
room.

"Is it you, James?" she said, hal-
expecting her brother.

John took a step nearer, and this time
his voice did not fail.

"Nellie!"

She started, half rose, hesitated, then
as he took one step nearer, sprang with
a glad cry into his extended arms.

"I thought you never would come,
John!" she sobbed.

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bile of that female weakness. Vanity and envy are latent in the feminine heart that need but the touch of the magic wand of old "green-eyes" to awaken them to active life and motion.

As Mrs. Bentley was about to take her leave, she asked, "Shall you attend the matinee at Union Square, Ada?"

"Oh, no," was the reply, "Mr. Edson could not leave his business to accompany me."

"Why don't you go without him?"

"Why, I have never gone to any public place of amusement without Ralph. Mr. Bentley has plenty of leisure, so you can always count on his escort. I presume?"

"Oh, dear no; Mr. Bentley never goes to such places."

"Why not?"

"He is past the age to enjoy society. Why can you not sit around Saturday and go with me? Do. My I depend upon you?"

"I will speak to Mr. Edson about it and let you know," said the question as Mrs. Bentley took her departure.

Six o'clock brought Mr. Edson to the wife and home that he treasured above all earthly things. Ada watched him springing up the steps of the entrance to the door, with a thrill of fond pride as she noted his manly figure and fine countenance, bright and eager in its participation. She could not help but draw a mental contrast between her friend's asthmatic, decrepit husband, and the man she looked upon, rich in the vigor of health and strength. The comparison resulted so much in favor of Ralph Edson that he was greeted with enthusiastic affection.

"Mrs. Bentley called this afternoon," said Mrs. Edson, as she passed her husband his second cup of tea at the nicely spread table.

"Well, what did she have to say, Ada?"

"She offered me a seat in her carriage to attend the matinee on Saturday at Union Square."

"Did you accept her invitation?"

"I promised to send her word if I concluded to go."

"I would go of course, Ada. You would enjoy it I am sure. I only wish I could get away from business so I could escort you," was the kind remark.

"I guess I'll go," decided the wife; and the day of the matinee she rang the bell at Mr. Bentley's door in a pleasant state of expectation. A servant showed her into the front parlor. The folding doors were closed, and a low murmur, as of a voice reading, came from beyond.

"Presently a harsh, querulous tone commanded the reader to speak louder."

"Why do you come along in that dinging way? Read louder, so I can understand you."

The voice of the reader arose to a higher key.

"Don't equal in that manner. Read naturally, if you know how to be natural," was the second sharp interruption.

After a moment the reading went on.

"Was ever a man so bewildered and harassed with a contrary wife! You don't try to please me!"

"To please you would be rather a difficult task."

"You can afford to make the effort, at least, in consideration of all I have done for you."

"I do not feel indebted to you in the least. You have received a fair equivalent for all your generosity."

"Yes, a big equivalent," was the sneering answer. "Let me see: when I married you, I believe your fortune consisted of about fifty dollars' worth of clothing."

"What did your fortune consist of?" was the mocking inquiry.

"Nearly a half a million."

"Yes, but your 'half a million' was badly encumbered, sir."

"How 'encumbered,' your ladyship?"

"By yourself."

"You were very glad to accept the encumbrance, madam."

"Yes, out of respect to your fortune, that was in sad need of some one to show it off to advantage," was the taunting answer.

"You are a beautiful wife—one to be proud of!" came in bitter tones.

"I agree with you, Sir. I think we illustrate the character very well of 'beauty and the beast.'"

"If it were not for this infernal rheumatism I would administer the power

that the law gives a husband—to break the devilish spirit of a long-tongued wife!" was the savage retort.

"Hal! hal! hal!" rang out a scornful laugh. What a pity that you cannot carry out your landable wish! Really, your gallantry is overpowering. I am sorry, sir, but I must now tear myself away from your delightful society, and prepare for the matinee."

"What are you going to the matinee for but to parade your vanity like a senseless idiot?"

"I paid too dearly for the privilege of parading my vanity to allow opportunity for the delightful exhibition to pass; so, au revoir."

Mrs. Edson listened to this conversation going on behind the scenes in dumb amazement. This was the brilliant lot that she had envied! This was indeed the empty splendor of a "house full of sacrifices and strife, there-with." She looked around the room, and the costly evidences of wealth, in its sumptuous arrangement, seemed suddenly to turn into garish mockery.

She was interrupted in her reflections by the entrance of Mr. Bentley, who sauntered half way across the room before she observed Mrs. Edson seated in the embrasure of an exotic-adorned window.

"Why, Ada, I did not know you were here. How stupid in Jane not to inform me of your arrival," was the exclamation after the compliments of the day.

"I have not been waiting long," was the reply.

"I will be ready in a moment. I have been reading to Mr. Bentley, and was not aware that it was growing so late," said the elegantly-attired lady, with a look at her jeweled watch. "Excuse me a little while longer," and going out, she soon after returned velvet-cloaked and French-millinered, with a gold-mounted opera-glass clasped in her daintily-gloved hand.

Some way, these evidences of wealth had lost their charm, with Mrs. Edson. Her mind was so engrossed with thought that "The Orphans" on the stage failed to absorb her interest. She felt relieved when the curtain dropped on the last act, and she could seek her peaceful home and think it over.

The drama behind the folding doors, to which she had been an unintentional listener, made Ada Edson a wiser and better woman.

Fires Put Out by the Use of Steam.

A correspondent writes: In a Tribune of a late date I read of the burning of an oil vessel, or one that had been used to carry oil, and that some lives were lost. I have no doubt that the steam from the boiler of an engine sent into the hold of a burning vessel would extinguish the fire in less time than the greatest amount of water that could be forced into the vessel. A saw-mill in Michigan caught fire in hot, dry weather, and the fire had made good headway before it was discovered. To stop the fire with water was not possible. The proprietor stopped the engine and raised the safety-valve. In five minutes the fire was subdued, so that four or five buckets of water finished the job. The fire was on the roof, among pine shingles, and the sides of the mill were not tight; but the steam put out the flames. In the cities, I understand, most of the fires start in the inside of the buildings. I think the steam in the boiler of a single fire-engine, if sent into a burning room, would put out any ordinary fire, and leave the goods comparatively unharmed, if not unburnt. Few goods would be spoiled by steam.

LET THE BOYS KEEP POULTRY.—The "Poultry World" says: Among the avocations suitable for young boys is the rearing and care of poultry. The love of pets is universal among children; and in the whole range of our domestic animals there are no pets so generally adapted to city, town or country as domestic fowls. Nor are there any that furnish greater pleasure to fortunate owners; for besides their handsome appearance (with which many pets constitute their all), there is the daily gathering of eggs—a source of unending pleasure; and the rearing of chicks, every step of which possesses, from the pearly egg to the time when the full-grown bird reproduces itself in other eggs, is full of incidents and lessons in the natural history which no child should miss.

This story is too good to be lost: A clergyman went to a livery stable one hot day to get a team. While waiting for it to be harnessed, he pulled off his coat and sat down on a convenient chair. A doctor came for his horse, and seeing the parson in his shirt sleeves, remarked facetiously, "You are the man I want. I should like to get you to help me about my haying."

The parson said, with a twinkle in his eye: "I can't pitch, and I can't mow; but perhaps I can rake after you—I am just going to attend a funeral." At last accounts the doctor was wondering whether the clergyman was in any way related to Douglas Jerrold.

A little quiet-eyed boy pranced up to his mother the other day and said: "Ma, hain't I been real good since I've begun to go to Sunday-school?"

"Yes, my little lamb," answered the maternal, fondly.

"And you trust me now, don't you, ma?"

"Yes, darling," she replied again.

"Then," spoke up the little innocent, "what makes you keep the cookies locked up in the pantry the same as ever?"

Cor. Henderson's ambition for office is cooling, or else his hope of obtaining it is becoming weak. He is willing to surrender the strongest citadel of his party. In a conversation with Judge David Davis he is reported to have said: "Well, there's one thing about that Louisiana crowd—I don't want any position or interest of mine to depend upon testimony from that State on either side."

A Kentucky farmer refused to look at a sample sewing machine, not long ago, as he always "sawed wheat by hand. He is related to the man who did not want a thrashing machine on his farm, "for," said he, "give me a harnessing or a barrel stove, and I can make my family to the mark according to law and scripture."

"Pa," said little Jimmie, "I was very near getting to the head of my class today."

"How's that, my son," answered the father.

"Why, a big word came all the way down to me, and if I could only have spelt it, I would have gone clear up."

The hood that most ladies like to talk about—their "neighborhood."

PAPER AND ENVELOPES

AGREATLY REDUCED PRICES AT WALKER'S CHEAP BOOK AND STATIONERY STORE No. 1 Humes' Block.

Envelopes 6 cts. per pack.
Note Paper, 10 cts. per quire.
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Kunkel's Wine of Iron.

E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron

The great success and delight of the people. In fact, nothing of the kind has ever been offered to the American people which so quickly found its way into their good favor and hearty approval as E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron. It does all it proposes, and thus gives universal satisfaction. It is guaranteed to cure the worst case of dyspepsia or indigestion, kidney or liver disease, weakness, nervousness or constipation, a bilious of the stomach, etc. Get the genuine; only sold in \$1 bottles. Depot and office, 219 North Ninth street, Philadelphia. Ask for Kunkel's, and take no other. Sold by all druggists.

Dyspepsia! Dyspepsia! Dyspepsia!

E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron is a sure cure for this disease. It has been prescribed daily for many years in the practice of eminent physicians with unparalleled success. Symptoms: loss of appetite, wind, and rising of food, dryness in mouth, headache, dizziness, sleeplessness and low spirits. Get the genuine. Not sold in bulk, only in \$1 bottles. Sold by all druggists. Ask for E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron, and take no other. \$1 per bottle or six bottles for \$5. All I ask is a trial of this valuable medicine. A trial will convince you at once.

Worms. Worms. Worms.

E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to remove all kinds of worms. Scat, Pin and threadworms are readily removed by Kunkel's Worm Syrup. Dr. Kunkel is the only successful physician in this country that can cure Tape Worm in from two to four hours. He has no sea-sick head and all worms alive and in this space of time. Common sense teaches if Tape Worm can be removed all other worms can be readily destroyed. Ask your druggist for a bottle of Kunkel's Worm Syrup. Price \$1 per bottle. It never fails; or send to Dr. Kunkel for circular, No. 219 North Ninth street, Philadelphia. Advice free.

Merchant Tailors.

MECHANIC TAILORING.

NO. 4 BROOKERHOFF ROW, BELLEFONTE, PENN'A.

Just received by mail all goods for boys.

WM. MCLELLAN.

CLOTHS.

CASSIMERES AND VESTINGS.

which he is prepared to make to order in the latest and most fashionable style for men or boys.

Particular attention given to cutting and fitting.

He also keeps on hand a full line of

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.

of every style and variety, consisting of hats and caps, straw goods, muslin or linen shirts, undershirts for summer or winter wear, suspenders, hose, neck-ties, collars, both paper and linen, and having in operation the most approved Forging Hammer, 1500 Headers, Cutters and Net Taps, they can supply

WM. MCLELLAN,

No. 4 Brookerhoff Row, Bellefonte, Pa.

Stationery.

PATENT

DESK SLATES,

COMBINING IN ONE

Slate, Drawing Surface & Writing Desk.

50 cents. 50 cents.

Undoubtedly the most instructive thing ever invented for the youthful mind.

MOTTOES! MOTTOES!

5 Each. 5 Each.

PICTURE FRAMES!

Fine Rustic Frames, varnished, with glass and back complete. Note the remarkably low prices:

6 by 6 1/2 at 25 cents. 6 by 6 at 20 cents.
8 by 10 at 40 cents. 10 by 12 at 40 cents.

All other sizes low in proportion.

Motto Frames.

With large gilt bead, Varnished, with Glass and Back.

25 Cents. 35 Cents.

SPLINTS FOR FRAMES,

All Colors and sizes.

STEREOSCOPIC VIEWS,

In great variety.

BEAUTIFUL CHROMOS,

for 5 cents each.

Plantographs for Drawing,

a new and complete invention which all visitors to the Centennial must have seen in use. Only 25 cents.

Welch's Cheap Book, Stationery & Variety Store,

No. 1 Humes' Block.

January 10, 1877.

Foundries.

W. P. Dunnean & Co.,

Bellefonte, Pa.

ENGINEERS & MACHINISTS

HOUSTON WATER WHEEL

STEAM ENGINES, CIRCULAR SAW MILLS, ROLLING MILL

Grist Mill Machinery.

Car Works.

CHANGING HANDS.

McCLELLAN & SPEER,

Successors to Bellefonte Car Manufacturing Co.

having leased the works of the company and prepared to furnish

Sash.

Doors.

Sidings.

Flooring.

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Scroll Work.

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MACHINE SHOPS

are the most complete of any in the State, and they will make a specialty of furnishing repairs for Turning Machines, Reapers, Engines, etc., and having in operation the most approved Forging Hammer, 1500 Headers, Cutters and Net Taps, they can supply

Heavy Forgings.

Bolts, Nuts, &c., at reduced prices.

FOUNDRY DEPARTMENT

will be kept fully stocked with wagon spindles, and stove grates. New castings of all kinds. McCLELLAN & SPEER, Bellefonte, Pa.

Hotels.

RAIL ROAD HOUSE

Corner Front and Pine Street.

PHILIPSBURG, CENTRE CO. PA.

ROBERT LOYD, Prop'r.

The best of Liquors and Segars constantly on hand. The table is well supplied with the best the market affords.

Scales.

FAIRBANKS' SCALES

FAIRBANKS' SCALES

THE STANDARD OF THE WORLD

Over 300 Modifications TO THE REQUIREMENTS OF EVERY BUSINESS

FAIRBANKS & EWING.

715 CHESTNUT ST. PHILADELPHIA.

Cattle Powders.

FOUTZ'S

Horse and Cattle Powders.

This preparation, long and favorably known, will thoroughly and permanently break down and thoroughly loosen, by stimulating and cleaning the stomach and intestines.

It is a sure preventive of all diseases incident to this season, such as Colic, Water Brash, Coughs, Diarrhea, etc., and is a sure cure for all of them. It is a sure preventive of all diseases incident to this season, such as Colic, Water Brash, Coughs, Diarrhea, etc., and is a sure cure for all of them.

To keepers of Cows this preparation is indispensable. It is a sure preventive of all diseases incident to this season, such as Colic, Water Brash, Coughs, Diarrhea, etc., and is a sure cure for all of them.

DAVID E. FOUTZ, Proprietor,

BALTIMORE, Md.

Sold by Drug and Storekeepers throughout the United States, Canada and America.

Hardware.

JAMES HARRIS & CO.,

DEALERS IN

HARDWARE & STOVES

No. 5 Brookerhoff Row, Bellefonte, Pa.

LARGE & WELL SELECTED STOCK

as can be found in town. All in want of goods in this line will do well to call.

JAMES HARRIS & CO.

January 1, 1877.

BIG

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SEND 25c to GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., New York, for Pamphlet of 100 pages, containing lists of 5000 newspapers, and estimate showing cost of advertising.

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SEND 25c to GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., New York, for Pamphlet of 100 pages, containing lists of 5000 newspapers, and estimate showing cost of advertising.

BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Terms: \$2.00 Per Annum in Advance

OUR TERMS.
FOR SUBSCRIPTION AND ADVERTISING.

The BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN is published every Wednesday Morning, in Bellefonte, Pa. by

EDWARD T. TUTEN,

at the following rates:

One year in advance, \$2.00
If not paid within 6 months, \$2.50
If not paid for full year, \$3.00
Papers sent to subscribers at the expiration of their terms of subscription, at the option of the publishers, unless otherwise agreed upon.

Papers will not be sent out of Centre county unless paid for in advance.

Special notices inserted in our local columns at 20 cts. per line for each insertion, unless otherwise agreed upon, by the month, quarter or year.

Editorial Notices in our local columns, 25 cts. per line for each insertion.

Marriage or death announcements published free of charge. Ordinary notices published free, subject to revision and condensation by the Editors.

Professional or Business Cards, not exceeding five lines, \$5.00 per annum.

A. Advertisements for a less term than three months, 20 cts. per line for the first three insertions, and 15 cts. a line for each additional insertion.

SPACE OCCUPIED. 3 mos. 6 mos. 1 year.

One inch (12 lines) type \$5.00 \$8.00 \$12.00

Two inches..... 7.00 10.00 15.00

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All advertisements, whether displayed or blank space, measured by lines of the type.

A. advertisements due after the first insertion.

Job Work of every variety, such as Posters, Bill-heads, Letter-heads, Cards, Checks, Envelopes, Paper-books, Programmes, Blanks, &c., &c., executed in the best style with promptness, and at the most reasonable rates.

Address all communications, relating to business, to EDWARD T. TUTEN, Proprietor, Bellefonte, Pa.

The great reformer is no more. The bar'l of money couldn't save him. Gone to meet Tweed.

THE stew: Several Democratic roosters have been taken in and cooked. Those at the eating do say they tasted awful like "biled crow."

A LIST of the infuriated:

Apostate Republicans, known as political bunnies.

The Democratic party.

The Roman Catholic church.

The whisky drinkers.

The office seekers.

The Rebs.

THE Electoral Commission has established one thing, say the Democrats, that Judges are not free from political bias. If Tilden had been counted in what admirable people these Judges would be to-day! Hip!

JUDGING from the active preparation going on in Russian military camps, and the despondent tone of the English press on the situation, we are justified in predicting that the next few weeks will bring to pass some important operation in Easter Europe.

THE Watchman growls because Charles O'Connor was gentleman enough to apologize to President Grant for having abused him in a letter to a gentleman in St. Louis. The policy of the Watchman is to wootenly and maliciously call a man a braggart and a blackguard, and then stick to it.

It is a standing rule with Democratic lawyers to take their client to the bar for a drink, when they lose a case, and there curse the Judge. The amount of cussing now in store for the Electoral Commission, although it was gotten up by the Democratic party, is something awful. Alec Mc Clure is willing to lead in prayer.

"TILDEN wasn't elected, wasn't he?" says the Watchman, and then puts up a lot of figures to show that he was elected by a "popular majority." No one knows better than the editors of that sheet that such argument is non-sensical. We don't elect Presidents nowadays by popular majorities. The Electoral College does the business.

THE Baltimore American says first-class board can be obtained in that city for four dollars per week. Rents are also coming down, and restaurant keepers are reducing the price of their fare. This will be good news to those who have money to spend for such luxuries as boarding and rent, but there will be little in it to bring comfort to those who are out of money and out of work. It is just as difficult to pay four dollars as a larger sum if one has no money or no means of obtaining it. But rents and the cost of the necessities of life are bound to come down, and the sooner hotel and boarding house keepers and property owners realize this truth and act upon it, the better it will be both for them and their patrons.

—So Sammy is caught at last. The deciphering of Grover's dispatch—the celebrated "Gabble" telegram—has clearly established the fact of collusion between the two, and of guilty complicity in the attempt to cheat the people of Oregon out of one electoral vote. The financial part of the affair is traced to Felton, Patrick and others. A beautiful pack they make.

The Elections.

The borough election passed off quietly yesterday, but the contest was perhaps the most spirited of any election for many years. Our excellent Chief Burgess, S. S. Lyon, was re-elected by a handsome majority. The whole Republican ticket runs from seventy to one hundred and fifty majority—Constable Lose having the highest majority. In the contest for Council Humes, Reynolds and Shortlidge were triumphantly elected. One year of Democratic rule in the Council has proved quite too much for the people, who have routed the temporary majority, to the great satisfaction of all our well meaning citizens. The most bitter fight was made in the West ward against councilman Shortlidge, whose election is hailed with great satisfaction, as he succeeded in beating the most corrupt Democratic faction within the borough limits. The election of Jesse Kilgore, Esq. over another McQuisition for Ward Assessor is another good sign, which routes another would-be feeder at the public crib. Will give full particulars next week.

Stokely Elected in Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 20, '77.
The election passed off quietly and so far as known without any disturbance whatever.

The Republican city ticket, Stokely, West, and Roberts, are elected by majorities ranging from six to eight thousand.

The Assassin's Pistol.

Attempt to Murder Governor Packard—Arrest of Two of the Plotters.

NEW ORLEANS, Feb. 15.—Our quiet city was somewhat agitated this forenoon in regard to the attempt to murder one of our governors, S. B. Packard, at the St. Louis Hotel Capitol, by one W. H. Weldon, who hails from Philadelphia, and claims to be the New Orleans correspondent of Colonel John W. Forney's Press.

Weldon, alias Joseph Huttie, in company with a one-armed man, ran the blockade into the building, and requested to see Mr. Packard. There was some demur about admitting them, when one proclaimed himself to be an ex Federal officer and the other a discharged soldier. They were brought to the head of the stairs, where Weldon represented that he was the correspondent of the Philadelphia Press, and desired to see the Governor. A card with the name of Joseph Huttie on it was sent in, but the one-armed man declined to enter. Weldon finally reached the Executive office, where he found Mr. Packard seated at his desk, talking to Judge Boardman of Caddo parish, who occupied a chair on his right. Weldon sat down on a vacant chair immediately on Mr. Packard's left, and after an instant, somewhat sharply remarked, "When can I see you?"

Packard turned and found a pistol aimed at his head. He immediately struck it down and the weapon was discharged, the ball striking him in the right knee-cap, and inflicting a slight wound. Mr. Packard at once dealt the man a blow with his fist, striking him between the eyes and knocking him down. Several parties in the room drew their pistols and fired, wounding the assassin seriously but not fatally. Of course a scene of intense excitement followed.

The one-armed man was arrested and conveyed to the office of the superintendent of police, and Weldon was kept a close prisoner in the Executive office. Mr. Packard was conveyed to his private apartment on the second floor of the building, where his wound was examined by Dr. A. W. Smyth. It is not of a serious character, but might prove so if not carefully attended to, and will lame him for several days.

Weldon, since his arrest, says that there were four others with him, which story is not credited by any one. His wound is not serious. A spent ball struck Weldon in the left arm just below the shoulder, and seems to have come out at the elbow. It was thought at first he was killed, but it seems that he was only stunned and faint from the loss of blood. It is believed that he is a Freemason, since he had a secret conversation with a member of that order soon after he became conscious.

A party who was present says when Weldon came in he sat down at Mr. Packard's desk, and after talking a minute or two he rose up and immediately drawing a pistol pointed it at the Governor's head; the pistol fortunately snapped. He cocked the pistol again and pointed it at Packard a second time, but before he could fire it was knocked from his hand, and the act undoubtedly saved Mr. Packard's life.

Several men grappled with him at once, and a pistol shot was fired, rumor says, by Superintendent Loan. Another shot was fired, but without effect.

Another witness says that Weldon, when he came in, appeared to be surprised at seeing so many persons present, and apparently did not know how to react. Before dark all the excitement in regard to the shooting subsided, and by eight o'clock but one solitary colored policeman stood guard at the Royal and St. Louis corner of the Packard capitol, and but few lights could be observed in the building.

On the streets there were all sorts of rumors afloat in regard to the outrage. One was that the desperado was Packard's brother-in-law, and was shot dead as soon as he shot at the Governor. There is no doubt that the man acted entirely on his own responsibility for reasons that will come out on an investigation into the matter to-morrow.

The prisoners will be held under arrest in the St. Louis Hotel, the Packard party refusing to acknowledge the present police officials of the city, and there being no other calaboose to hold them in for the present.

—Mr. York A. Woodbury, one of the not accomplished clerks of the Louisiana Revenue Board, was graduated as a president.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

A Contrast.

We are told that the Reverend G. W. Miller, of the Methodist church, on Sunday evening last, pitched into the writer of the article in last week's REPUBLICAN entitled "The Missionary Work," in which he intimated in plain terms that the soul of the said writer was so exceedingly and insignificantly diminutive that it could dance a hornpipe on a three-cent piece and have lots of room to set a table for refreshments beside, or something to that effect. We always did think there wasn't much soul about them fellows over there, and this evidence, direct from the pulpit, seems "confirmation strong as proofs of Holy Writ."—Watchman.

"Yet Michael, the Archangel, when contending with the devil, he disputed about the body of Moses, durst not bring against him a railing accusation, but said, The Lord rebuke thee."

There is no intention of irreverently comparing the Rev. G. W. Miller with the Archangel, or the writer of the denounced article with the devil, but only of showing the different views of different angels or messengers of the Lord, in different ages.

AMICUS.

COLLEGE TWP. Feb. 19, '77.

EDITOR REPUBLICAN.—I believe I promised you some local news when I would find something to talk about. Good news has not been plenty this winter, but we think better times are coming, and I now happen to think of a few things that interest me some, if nobody else. There is one thing we all feel an interest in, and would like to hear something else than hard times, that has been the cry for the last four years with three-fourths of the people. And now for hard money and a Republican President. I won't argue the case here. Would like to see Hayes elected, but there is time enough for resumption. As we have been so accustomed to talk about hard

in the way of local I would say our wheat crop in the valley has it now a little hard. The snow is all gone, and only hard ice and frozen ground remains. The sun is very warm through the day, making mud and water plenty and bad, soft roads, I might say half hard and half soft. This together with high, cold winds makes the prospect for winter grain a little hard. I will change the word hard to soft, as I am tired of hearing it. The snow is now coming on and again looks calm and soft, and may come in time to save the crops, as we had plenty of deep snow in the fore part of this year, which made good sledding to haul last year's crop to market and was favorable for the next crop. There is very little wheat to thresh out in our township now, and you town people may look for corn and apples if the weather continues soft, and then we may look for soft prices. As writing local is new to me, the people will excuse this if it is a little soft; so I will change the subject.

Our part of the county of Centre has been remarkably healthy, and there are very few deaths to record and no accidents sufficiently serious to relate. We have commenced this notable year of 1877 thus far under very favorable circumstances—plenty of good, cheap food to grow fat on, and some to spare to feed the wolf on his rounds of taring up and laying waste the unfortunate who may come under his grasp. We see the soft greenbacks is the only food which will satisfy his voracious appetite. And I would now say a kind word to the merchant, banker, and speculator. Be a little patient and forbearing with the honest, hard working farmer and the sovereigns of labor. It will be better for all in the end. The merchant has had the advantage during the last two years of buying the productions of the farmer at a low price and he got the advanced price. The speculator has had a good time buying low priced lands and in taking advantage of circumstances. All know the high prices asked and got for money in our local banking houses; and at the same time pay good interest on deposits, and try to make inducements to get all the spare money in the country at their command, and then take advantage of people's necessities by charging too high rates of interest. This is one of the strong reasons for hard times to many of us. I will say nothing of lawyers and office-holders; where they do not turn out speculators their business is of course needful, but the dear people have to foot the bill.

Excuse me, Mr. Editor, I did not intend to go so far away nor take so much space in your valuable paper when I started with my local. I am not done yet, and will you please let me say something about our township meeting on Saturday evening at Lenoir, to nominate our officers. We had a very large meeting, and much more interest was taken in it than usual, and some very good men were nominated and a few not so good. Now, I would ask good citizens, for such I know some of them to be, why you voted for leading, unworthy men? for such would never have got the nomination. I will give but one instance of the man who was nominated to the high office of C., who lived in the village, where his surroundings and company would not fit him for an important township office—at the same time defeating an honest, good temperate man, a citizen who was needing the office, and would have filled it with honorable intentions and do his duty. I made these remarks for the purpose of knowing if it is not time temperance men should be consistent and I, keeping with their profession; and I would say let no good temperance man vote for any questionable temperance man, where there are plenty of unquestionable temperance and good Christian men. One word more. The Presidential contest is now we think working well and is on a fair way to elect a Republican President. Democrats will now have to sleep on the bed they made.

PATRON.

Special Correspondence.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 17, '77.

By the persistency of the Tilden leaders who did not wholly lose their wits during the panic which followed the Florida decision, the flight of a sufficient number has been stayed to present a respectable front, and they have moved up to the aid of the builders and butchers of Louisiana with quite a show of confidence. The old trickster at the New York end of the wires has reformed his columns for a last assault against Republican government, and we await the decision to be rendered this P. M. with intense anxiety, but hopefully withal. Should it be adverse to the bogus Democracy, its forces here, rent by internal feuds and jealousies, cannot rally successfully on Oregon. The demoralization will be fatal, and the memory of the thousands squandered in a vain effort to reach the White House will remain as a warning to all future aspirants.

The failure of Tilden is one of deep mortification, and it leaves him devoid of friends in his own party. The Democratic lawyers of the House resented his being sent here as an impertinence, and at the meeting at Hewitt's, a few evenings since, he was made to feel it, while Mr. Hewitt, Knott, Blackburn, and others of that kidney, were inconspicuously squelched. But should the child of Democratic begotting—the Arbitration Commission—unnaturally turn against its parents, we may confidently look to see the moderate men of the party forced to take back seats, when the Bourbons will once more assume control, and no pains will be spared to defeat the announcement of any decision until the advent of the fourth of March shall render it of no effect. The pirate editor of the Sun, in his desperation to divert the attention of the Commission from the disgraceful proofs of frauds, corruption, and unparalleled villainy furnished by the telegrams of Tilden, Patrick, Felton, "Gobble," and others of that precious crowd, which, most unfortunately for them, have been brought to light, hit upon the very stupid plan of attacking the President through Gen. Babcock. Hence the publication, in that infamous sheet, of the 15th instant, charging him with being a defaulter to the government to the tune of \$300,000. Such a fabrication disarms resentment because of the utter stupidity, if nothing more contemptible, of its author, in concocting a falsehood that hasn't even the merit of ingenuity, and which is at once disproved by a reference to the books of the Treasury Department. These personal attacks of that malignant organ of the ignorant, priest-ridden Democracy of New York city surprise none, but heretofore they have been coupled with some measure of plausibility.

Consistently with the whole history of its cowardly outrages and its disregard of consequences, the White Leaguers of Louisiana, just at a time when it had been put on its good behavior by its apologists here in Congress, as though desirous of discrediting their denials of assassinations in the South, Governor Packard is attacked by one of its creatures, and his life only saved by his own promptness in knocking the cowardly brute down. Mr. Nicholls hastens to give his opinion in the matter, and he has no more doubt that the Republicans will strive to make political capital out of the occurrence, than "General" Butler and Senator elect Hampton's Legislature had that a similar injustice would be done him and his fellow murderers because of the Hamburg butchery. The dark threats of the Democratic press of Louisiana that the 15th of February would witness something startling to the ear-pat-bag usurpers of that state, may have led Mr. Nicholls into this absurd supposition.

The rapidly approaching end of the session has directed public attention to the condition of the appropriation bills and to estimate the prospect of their passage. Mr. Windom, Chairman of the Senate Appropriation Committee, says that there is yet time to pass them, provided there is no dispute between the two Houses to necessitate their reference to slow moving conference committees. The Pension bill is the only one that has become a law. The Army, Sundry, Civil, and River and Harbor bills are still before the committee. The Navy bill is before the House. The Post-office and D. fidelity bills are before the Senate awaiting funds to print them. The Indian, Consular and Diplomatic, Fortification, and Military Acad-mic bills are all before conference committees. There is a serious disagreement upon the Legislative bill, the House having made several changes that the Senate will not accede to. The Senate amendments make the bill substantially as that of the present fiscal year, the same number of internal revenue collectors being retained, while the House insists upon a reduction of twenty. It depends wholly upon the conference committee whether this bill—one of the most important of the entire list—passes or fails. It will be remembered that the announcement was made of the discovery of frauds in the collection of unpaid interest upon registered bonds, which had accumulated to the extent of several millions in the Treasury. Yesterday a clerk—one Douglass—in the 1st auditor's office was arrested, and that of his New York pal is shortly expected. It appears that Douglass had charge of the books in which the unpaid interest and the names of the parties to whom it was due were entered. He furnished this data to the New York party, Jenkins by name, who had a thing up and securing a power of attorney from them, found no difficulty in collecting the amount, and in

retaining as high as fifty per cent. of the amount as his fee, which he divided with Douglass.

Halleck, who will be remembered robbed the government of \$47,000 while a clerk in the Treasury, and who is still confined in the district jail, was replaced by a Mr. Winslow. He caught the contagion, but was more modest in his desires, taking only about \$12,000. He was soon detected and will to-day plead guilty, hoping thereby to secure a more merciful judgment. The details of other frauds upon the revenue department of the government, carried on by smuggling across our Northern border, and in which several prominent officials are said to be implicated, will soon startle the public; and, as though we hadn't had enough of such relations, Mr. Grover's committee on the real estate pool of this district, which became quite noted at one time last winter by its long contest with and final defeat by Hallett Kibbourn in the district courts, has been quietly nosing around, and now comes the report that they have secured conclusive evidence of the corrupt connection of Harmer, former Republican M. C. from Pennsylvania, Woodward, former Democratic M. C. same state, Eldridge, former Democratic M. C. from Wisconsin, Burritt, Democratic editor of Washington Sunday Herald, M. E. Farland (now deceased), former correspondent of Philadelphia Press, and the two Forneys, with the Board of Public Works in the days of its power and glory. Murtagh's fight with the gamblers and the alleged corrupt police officials appears to have been productive of only a temporary suspension of the gambling bells, as they are reported in full blast again, doing a profitable business with the scores of unwary and inexperienced strangers now in the city who come to witness the coronation and the inauguration. The police officials who were suspended, pending their trial, have all been restored to duty; and it now looks very much as though their trial was being purposely delayed, upon one trifling pretext or another, until the public attention shall have become absorbed with some more recent sensation, when the charges are to be quietly dismissed.

President Grant is making preparations to leave the White House. He does so, he says, with a happy sense of relief from anxieties and cares which have been constant attendants, day and night, since early in 1862, when he first acquired prominence in the military service of his country. He will carry with him into his retirement the gratitude and warm friendship of millions of his fellow countrymen.

—The Springfield Republican sees no hope for Mr. Tilden except in Oregon, and it acknowledges that the chances there are poor. That journal has never attempted to disguise its disgust at the attempt to steal a vote for Hayes in that State, and it shows an evident satisfaction when it knocks that prop from under the Democracy in this rude way: "The \$8,000 bribe money with which Tilden put up the Cronin job is the only one of the numerous election investments from that 'bar'l' from which there is now any hope of realizing anything, and that hope is slim. In spite of some rather bothersome technicalities, the Republicans have the best case there is."

The Gospel of Merit.

Where there is so much rivalry as in the manufacture of family medicines, he who would succeed must give positive and convincing proof of merit. This is an age of inquiry. People take nothing for granted. They must know the "whys" and "wherefores" before acknowledging the superiority of one article over another. Among the few preparations that have stood the test, those manufactured by R. V. Pierce, M. D., of the World's Dispensary, Buffalo, N. Y., have for many years been foremost. The truth of any statement made concerning them can be easily ascertained, for Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy and Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery are now prescribed by many physicians in curing obstinate cases of Catarrh and incipient Consumption. The Discovery has no equal in curing Coughs, Colds, Bronchial and Nervous Affections. It allays all irritation of the mucous membrane, aids digestion, and when used with Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets readily overcomes torpid liver and Constipation, while the Favorite Prescription has no rival in the field of prepared medicine in curing diseases peculiar to females. If you wish to "know thyself" procure a copy of "The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser," an illustrated book of nearly 1000 pages, adapted to the wants of everybody. Price \$1.50, postage prepaid. Address the author, R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

READING NOTICES.

There is No Article Like It to Cleanse and Restore.

WOOD'S IMPROVED HAIR RESTORATIVE is unlike any other, and has no equal. The Improved has new vegetable tonic properties; restores grey hair to a glossy, natural color; restores faded, dry, harsh and falling hair; restores, dresses, gives vigor to the hair; restores hair to prematurely bald heads; removes dandruff, humors, scaly eruptions; removes irritation, itching and scalp dryness. No article produces such wonderful effects. Try it, call for Wood's Improved Hair Restorative, and don't be put off with any other article. Sold by all druggists in this place and dealers everywhere. Trade supplied at manufacturers' prices by C. A. Cook & Co., Chicago, Sole Agents for the United States and Canada, and by Johnston, Holloway & Co., Philadelphia.

vol 33-ly

Wrinkles, smooth, and soft any lady's hands, arms, or neck may become who use Glenn's Sulphur Soap. Pimples or other disfigurements of a complexional nature are surely obliterated by this beautiful promoter of beauty. Depot, Crittenton's No. 7, Sixth Avenue, N. Y. Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, black or brown, 50 cents.

6-4t

Continuing in church is unpleasant to all. Take a small dose of two of Shrin-

g's Eucalypti Cough Syrup before services, and you will not be troubled in church.

Dry Goods.

This column is reserved for

the advertisement of

S. & A. Loeb

Specie Payments.

A Bill to Carry Out the President's Recommendations.

A bill has been drafted to meet substantially the recommendations of the President in his recent special message with regard to early specie payments, and submitted to him, as it probably will be to the Committee of Ways and Means. Its provisions differ in several respects from the suggestions of the President, but there is reason to believe that he will not seriously object to the changes. The bill provides for the issue of the 30 years' four per cent. stock, already authorized by the act of 1870, and by the Redemption act of January, 1875. The amount of greenbacks to be funded into this stock is \$100,000,000, limited to \$10,000,000 in any month. A further sum, say of \$30,000,000 in greenbacks, is authorized to be drawn in exchange for subsidiary silver, and to this end the coin is to be increased to the aggregate of \$80,000,000, including the \$50,000,000 at present authorized. The theory of the provision is that silver change will take the place of the small greenback ones and those below the denomination of \$5. These are limited by the act of 1868 to \$35,000,000, but the amount now outstanding is believed to be below \$30,000,000. No commission is allowed for the funding or exchange of the greenbacks for bonds of gold or silver coin. The expenses of engraving, printing, etc., of the bonds are limited to one-fourth of one per cent. Some assurances have been given that the bill will meet with favor from both sides of the House of Representatives after the Presidential trouble shall have been settled.

Democratic Economy.

Last winter, when a Presidential election was in the near future, there never was a more noble crowd of reformers than the Democratic majority in the National House of Representatives. Their souls were torn with grief as they contemplated the burdens of the people, and they proceeded with ruthless hand to cut down the salary of all Republican office holders, demanding also that large numbers be discharged. The employees of the House being all Democrats, their pay was not reduced, and their numbers were increased. A reduction of members' pay was also agreed to as a proof of the sincerity of the members, but the Senate refused to agree to it and the members were much happier thereafter. Last week the House committee on appropriations having determined to reduce the President's salary one-half, also resolved to reduce the members' pay from \$5,000 to \$4,500 a year. Alas, the economy of the Democracy departed with the Presidential election, and by a vote of 131 to 81 the House refused to agree to the reduction. The Democratic member expressed himself tired of this "two-cent economy business," and thought his services were worth \$5,000 a year. The broad, underlying principle of Democratic economy is that the salaries of all the Republican office holders are too high, but in cases where offices are held by Democrats no reduction is needed. But it is a curious fact that what the Democratic members of Congress called "retrenchment and reform," only six months ago, is now "two-cent reform."

—It is a little amusing to see the Democratic journals that were recently burning incense in honor of the new-fangled Electoral Commission now squirming over the Florida and Louisiana decision. On Thursday, the day after the Commission decided not to go behind the returns, the Harrisburg "Patriot" asked solemnly: "Is it after all a partisan tribunal?" In view of the fact that the only commissioner who has so far voted against his party friends was a Republican, we should say it looks very much like it. We fear the "Patriot" has already formed a very poor opinion of the Commission, for it has about concluded that "the time has come when the law and the courts can no longer be regarded as safeguards of the rights of a free people." This is sad, very sad indeed; but the "Patriot" finds consolation in the conclusion that "there is an appeal from partisan prejudice and partisan trickery to the higher court which sets all things even, the conscience of the American people." It looks as if in this delectable Democrat had lost faith in Grover's trick and Cronin's little game. He has about reached Hendrick's sage conclusion—that the commission is a good thing if it works right; that is, if it counts Filden in.

—The New York Tribune remarks that many southern windows of up-town houses look like large checker-boards since the furore about the blue glass case has set in. Dealers in stained glass are amazed at the sudden demand for cobalt blue, and one veteran glazier remarked that "it all comes of folks reading the newspapers." Newspapers always have been, always will be, a great benefit to humanity. By their agency all sorts of useful information is communicated to the public, and innumerable blessings are the result. Newspapers would be of incalculable benefit, even if the only good they accomplished was the occupation of men's minds, to the exclusion of devility. "An idle brain is the devil's workshop," you know, and that which occupies the attention, to the exclusion of the agencies of the evil one, must be a positive benefit. This work newspapers are constantly engaged in, by furnishing news and topics for thought, argument and comment. Just now they are agitating the blue glass case, to the benefit not only of valetudinarians, but the dealer and glazier as well. To General Pleasanton—the and the newspaper—is due the thanks of the public for this wonderful discovery of the blue glass case, with its accompanying benefits. —[Harrisburg Telegraph.]

Let of Patents issued to Inventors of Pennsylvania, excepting Phila., for the week ending Feb. 20, 1877, and each dated Feb. 6, 1877. Furnished this paper by Cox & Cox, Solicitors of Patents, Washington, D. C.

J Hamilton, Kitchen Utensils, Pittsburgh
W King, Glass Bottles, Union Township
J Perry, Wooden Houses, Wilkesbarre
J Rickert, Metal for Making Ribs, Allegheny
W Starky, Low Water Alarm, Pittsburgh
W Wood, Finishing Sheet Metal, Pittsburgh
B Wayne, Manufacturing Iron and Steel, Pittsburgh
J Burgan, Hollow Glassware, Pittsburgh
A Chilcott, Mousing Hooks, Cusville
H French, Elliptic Springs, Pittsburgh
W Jackson, Steam Engine Valves, Millerstown
E Martin, Gas Regulators, Greer City
N Merrick, Fire Place Heaters, New Brighton
J Test & G Moulder, State Pencil Sharpener, Phoenixville
O Boesert, Dinner Bucket and Lantern, Parnassus
C Randall, Toy Cannons, Montrose
S Duff, Rolling Metal, Pittsburgh
J Garret, Yarn Glaze and Cleaner for Spooling Machines, Chester
B Hervey, Steam Boiler Furnace, Erie
L Heston, Tensioning Machine, Montgomery
M Lovell, Clothes Wringer, Erie
H Marchand, Steam Engines, Allegheny
H Marchand, Balance Valves, Allegheny
J Sloan, Carpet Stretcher, Lock Haven
T Wells, Rotary Harrows, Bethlehem
H Wood, Rotary Engines, Sharon.

Consumptives Take Notice!

Every moment of delay makes your cure more hopeless, and much depends on the judicious choice of a remedy. The amount of testimony in favor of Dr. Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup, as a cure for consumption, far exceeds all that can be brought to support the pretensions of any other medicine. See Dr. Schenck's Almanac, containing the certificate of many persons of the highest respectability, who have been restored to health after being pronounced incurable by physicians of acknowledged ability. Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup alone has cured many, as these evidences will show; but the cure is often promoted by the employment of two other remedies which Dr. Schenck provides for the purpose. These additional remedies are Schenck's Sea Weed Tonic and Mandrake Pills. By the timely use of these medicines according to directions, Dr. Schenck's Syrup will meet any case of consumption that may be cured. Dr. Schenck is professionally at his principal office, corner Sixth and Arch streets, Philadelphia, every Monday, where all letters for advice must be addressed.

New Advertisements.
HOTEL
FOR RENT.

The large Hotel known as
THE MOUNTAIN HOUSE,
—IN—
Snow Shoe City.

Is offered for rent. For particulars apply at the office of the Bellefonte & Snow Shoe Rail Road Company, Bellefonte, Pa.
DANIEL RHODES,
Gen. Supt.
EST Mitten Gold Jewelry Combination on Consignment of diamond watches, ladies' handbags, brooches, and ear drops, elegant gold stone sleeve buttons, and spiral studs, collar buttons, and gent's Farnis Diamond pin. The above articles sent post-paid, for 50 Cts. Have been retailed for \$2.50. Backrupt stock and must be sold. Solid 18kt gold watches \$1 each, for speculative purposes, good timers, equal appearance to \$200 genuine gold. "His reputation for honesty, fair dealing and liberality is unequalled by any retailer in this city." N. Y. Day Book Dec. 16, 1876.
POSTAGE STAMPS TAKEN AS CASH.
F. Stockman, 27 Bond St., N. Y. 7-4

INSURANCE MEN! TAKE NOTICE.
AGENTS WANTED

—FOR THE—
New England Mutual Life Ins. Co.
The oldest mutual in the country. Chartered 1825.
LIBERAL TERMS GIVEN.
MARTON & WAKELIN, GENERAL AGENTS, 133 South Fourth Street, Philadelphia. 7-4

\$777 is not easily earned in these times, but it can be made in three months by any one of either sex, in any part of the country, who is willing to work steadily at the employment which we furnish. \$66 dollars per week in your own town. You need not be away from home over night. You can give your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. It costs nothing to try the business. Terms and full outfit free. Address at once, H. HARRIS & Co., Portland, Maine. 9-15

\$10 REWARD

will be paid to any person or persons giving information that will lead to the apprehension of the parties that broke the panel of the door that leads to the upper room of the Logan Fire Company's new building.
Wm. B. RANKIN, President.
8-11

\$55 to \$77 a Week to Agents. \$10 Outfit FREE. P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine. vol 8 33-15.

Legal Notices.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration having been granted to the undersigned on the estate of John Fox, Sr., late of Harris township, deceased, all persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them, duly authenticated, for settlement.
GEORGE A. JACOBS, Administrator.
Boalsburg, Pa., Jan. 7, 1877. 9-26

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that application will be made to the next Legislature during its Session for the enactment of a law, entitled An Act to regulate and control the legal advertising and County printing in the County of Centre.
EDWARD T. TUTEN, if.
Dec. 24, 1876.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Estate of George Hason, deceased. Letters of administration on the estate of George W. Hason, late of Worth township, Centre county, Pennsylvania, deceased, have been granted to Nancy A. Hason, residing in said township, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims or demands against the same to make them known to the undersigned, at the same time without delay.
NANCY A. HASON, Adm'r.
9-56

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that letters of administration have been granted to C. B. McKean, for the estate of M. L. McKean, deceased. Persons knowing themselves indebted to the said estate, or holding claims against said estate, are hereby requested to present the same for settlement.
C. B. McKean, Administrator.
Beach Creek, Pa., Oct. 14, 1876. 5-61

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned, Auditor appointed by the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county, to distribute the funds in the hands of the sheriff, arising from the sale of the real estate of Jacob Yearick, will attend to the duties of his appointment on Monday, the 28th day of February, 1877, at his office in the borough of Bellefonte, at 10 o'clock a. m., when and where all persons interested in the said estate may appear and be heard.
E. M. BLANCHARD, Auditor.
6-31

IN THE COURT OF COMMON PLEAS OF CENTRE COUNTY.

No. 1, January Term, 1877, Subpoena in Disobedience.
John M. Emeric vs. Sarah A. Emeric
The undersigned, a Commissioner appointed to take testimony in the above named case, will attend to the duties of his appointment on Thursday, March 1, 1877, at 10 o'clock a. m., at his office in Bellefonte, where all parties interested may attend.
D. S. KELLER, Commissioner.
6-31

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned, an auditor appointed by the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county, to hear and pass upon the exceptions filed to the account of H. Carr, committee of A. Partridge, a trustee, will attend to the duties of his appointment at the office of J. L. Spangler, in Bellefonte, on Friday the 9th day of March, A. D. 87, at 10 o'clock a. m., of said day, when and where all parties interested may attend, if they see proper.
W. C. HEIN, E. Auditor.
7-31

PUBLIC SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.—Pursuant to an order of the Orphans' Court of Centre County, will be sold at public sale, on the premises, in Boggs township, in said county, on

TUESDAY, MARCH 27, 1877,
the following described real estate, late of Henry Barnhart, deceased, to-wit: A small farm situated in Boggs township, on what is called the Back road, about two miles from the borough of Mifflensburg and near the Erie Iron Works, containing the lands of Henry L. Barnhart, Henry L. Harvey, R. C. J. Curran, and others, containing one hundred and seven acres, more or less, thereon erected a brick dwelling house, barn, and other buildings. Terms of sale: One-third of the purchase money to be paid in cash, one-third in one year and one-third at the death of the widow of said decedent, the two latter payments to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises, with their interest payable annually. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, p. m.
JOHN CURTIN, Trustee to sell.
7-31

Dauchy & Co.

A LUCRATIVE BUSINESS
We want 500 more first-class Sewing Machine Agents, and 500 more of energy and ability to learn the business of selling Sewing Machines. Compensation liberal, but varying according to Ability, Character and Qualifications of the Agent. For particulars address

Wilson Sewing Machine Co
CHICAGO.
827 and 829 Broadway, New York; or New Orleans, La. 5-41

TRIFLING
WITH A COLD IS ALWAYS DANGEROUS.
USE

WELLS' Carbolic Tablets,
a sure remedy for Coughs, and all diseases of the Throat, Lungs, Chest and Muscles Membranes.

PUT UP ONLY IN BLUE BOXES.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
C. N. CRITTENTON, 7 Sixth Avenue, New York. 5-4

25 FANCY CARDS, 15 styles, with name, loca, post paid. J. B. HERRMAN, Newark, N. J. 7-41

Wonderful Success! 25,000 of the
CENTENNIAL EXPOSITION
DESCRIBED AND ILLUSTRATED.

Sold in 60 days. It being the only Complete large price work 770 pages only \$2.50, treating of the Entire History, Grand Buildings, Wonderful Exhibits, Curiosities, Great days, etc.; illustrated, and \$1 cheaper than any other; everybody wants it. One new agent cleared \$850 in 4 weeks. 3,000 agents wanted. Send quickly for PROOF of above, opinions of officials, clergy, and press, sample pages, full descriptions, and Extra Terms. HUBBARD BROTHERS, Publishers, 733 Sanson street, Philadelphia, Pa. 7-4

CAUTION

BEWARE OF falsely imitated official and worthless books sent for profit.

HEADACHE.

Dr. C. W. Benson's Cerebral and Chemic medicine has been prepared expressly to cure Sick Headache, Nervous Headache, Dyspeptic Headache, Neuralgia, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, and will cure any cause. Office 106 North 2nd street, Baltimore, Md. Price 50c, postage free, and sold by all druggists and country stores. REFERENCE—Howard Bank, Baltimore, Md. 5-41

AGENTS 12 Elegant Oil Chromos beautifully framed, sent by mail for \$1.00. Sent at sight. NAT. CHROMO CO., Philadelphia. 5-41

Boots & Shoes.

WILLIAM NEWCOMER,
Boot and Shoe-Maker.

Repairing done on short notice. Also, agent for the celebrated Grover & Baker Lock Stitch Sewing Machines. Machines of all kinds repaired or exchanged.
127 House Block, next door to post-office.
v8-n16-15

BOOT AND SHOE MAKER.

Michael Burger,
In McCafferty's Block, opp. Depot.

FASHIONABLE BOOTS AND SHOES

For Ladies and Gentlemen made on shortest notice and at reasonable prices as can be obtained at any other place in town. Also repairing done with neatness and dispatch. Give me a call.
5-43 15

Auditors' Report.

RECEIPTS AND EXPENDITURES OF

Centre county from January 1, 1876, to January 1, 1877.

D. A. MUSSER,
Treasurer of Centre county.

Jan. 1, 1877.
To amt. outstanding taxes, \$3,937 96

By taxes assessed for year 1876, \$5,015 49

To amount received from 60 millioners of Centre county, \$13,036 51

By amount received from 60 millioners of Centre county, \$3,780 95

To amount received from Redemption Unseated Lands, \$1,206 12

To amt. transferred from Military Fund, \$11 73

To amt. in hands of attorneys for collection prior to year 1874, \$275 41

To balance due Treasurer at settlement, \$4,790 53—\$9621 00

Jan. 1, 1877.
By amt. outstanding taxes, \$3,937 96

By January 1, 1877, \$42,428 60

By amount warrants paid, \$6,071 32

By amt. exonerations and commissions allowed collectors, \$1,704 03

By amount stationary for Treasurer's office, \$10 00

By amt. Treasurer's salary, \$2,000 00—\$9621 00

By balance due Treasurer, \$4,790 53

D. A. MUSSER, Treasurer in account with Commonwealth of Pennsylvania: Jan. 1, 1877.

To balance rec'd of Treasurer Mitchell, \$1,160 83

To outstanding taxes, Jan. 1, 1876, \$5,618 13

To taxes assessed for 1876, \$5,788 76—\$11,667 72

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By amt. outstanding taxes, \$3,937 96

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Auditors' Report.

B Galbraith, on services as court crier, 1876, 108 00

D S Keller, for Agricultural Society, 100 00

Western Penitentiary, keeping convicts, 378 90

Inmate Hospital, Danville, for inmate, 1,404 65

Jurors' pay, assessing and registering, 5,236 85

Assessors' pay, assessing and registering, 1,554 70

Road views, 560 25

Election expenses, 1,738 87

Refunding Unseated Lands, 1,401 84

Refunding taxes overpaid, 1,891 11

Constables' pay, 439 89

Tipstaves' pay, 560 44

J H Vosburg, court reporter, 610 00

Insurance on public buildings, 55 00

Bridge views and engineers' pay at bridge, 170 47

J D Spiering, on county bridge at Curtin, 1,766 00

H D Yeager, on county bridge at Curtin, 999 99

M J Cowdick, bridge at Penn's Creek, 400 00

Commissioners' collections, 50 00

Commissioners' notes paid, 9,728 15

Interest on notes and bonds, 2,452 57

Commission on lunacy, 35 00

Commissioner's salary costs paid, 2,985 53

Scalp price fund, 3 50

Teachers' Institute, 187 46

Inquest on dead bodies, 62 96

Red damages paid, 250 00

H F Schaefer, summoning jury, Jan. 1, 1876, 58 30

L W Munson, on account, 2,000 00

D W McNeil, bal. due as Treasurer, 2,166 00

C M Bowser, salary Commissioners' attorney, 75 00

H Y Stitzer, stationery bills, 107 18

J H Morrison, for stationery, his office, 25 00

John McDermott, repairs at jail and court house, 35 00

D Woodring, chandler at jail, 20 62

P McCumsey, bill for plaster, 8 20

J L Spangler, rapping office, 8 20

D Garson, horse hire, by A C Hinson, 13 50

Commissioners' expenses to examine bridges, 25 00

Commissioners' expenses, delivering election papers and duplicates, 137 25

Wm Galbraith, plumbing, 9 25

Wm S Wolf, repairs at pipe, 10 50

Wm Wetzel, stove and pipe, 8 85

J S Mallory, repairing vault door, 1 00

J M Lieb, whitewashing jail, 6 50

Wm Mann, for pens and duplicates, 45 00

Isellaneous.

The Other Side.

We go our ways in life too much alone;
We hold our selves too far from all our kind;
Too often we are deaf to sigh and moan;
Too often to the weak and helpless blind;
Too often, where distress and want abide,
We turn and pass upon the other side.

The other side is trodden smooth, and worn
By footstep passing idly all the day;
Where lies the broad and soft and mellow
Is seldom more than an untroubled way.
Our selfish hearts are for our feet the guide—
They lead us all too oft upon the other side.

It should be ours the oil and wine to pour
Into the bleeding wounds of stricken ones;
To take the smelter, and the sick and sore,
And bear them where the stream of blessing runs;
Instead, we look about—the way is wide,
And so we pass upon the other side.

O, friends and brothers, gliding down the years,
Homely is calling each and all
In tender accents, both of grief and tears;
I pray you listen to the thrilling call,
You cannot, in your onward way,
Pass quietly by upon the other side.

Our New York Letter.

Both Sides of the Hard Times Question—Old Times Again—Low Rents—Girls' Wages—An Eccentric Cherry Stone.

NEW YORK, Feb. 12, 1877.
EDITOR REPUBLICAN.—The present financial and commercial condition of the country, as reflected in the mirror of the metropolis, is either good or bad as one pleases to regard it. Trade is quiet, dull in fact, in spite of the most vigorous efforts of the press to galvanize it into brisk activity. People won't buy if they can help it, and the merchants who have been watching these three weary years and more, for a rebound into the driving times of before the panic, are still looking blank as they see the season for the spring trade of 1877, from which such great things were hoped, slipping quietly by without much, if any, change for the better from last year. That is the dark side. On the other hand, the "good old ante-war times" when "a dollar was a dollar," and when prices were down to a point which seemed almost incredible ten years afterward, are substantially back again. All this time, while we have been fretting and complaining about the hard times, the days of hard pan in currency and prices have been stealing upon us like a thief in the night. Gold has been quietly sliding down the scale, until here a week ago the little yellow dollar fairly trembled in the balance with the big green dollar. No wonder the specie payment question has been briskly agitated of late, for it looks very much as though the government would have to hurry up with its legislation if it wants to claim any of the credit of resumption. If things are left to themselves we shall have the Secretary of the Treasury, on January 1, 1879, hunting round with a lantern to find that depreciated currency which the law directs him to redeem on that date.

And with a practically gold basis the cost of living and doing business have shrunk, as well as the profits, so that there is really not so much to complain about after all. The large and significant items of store and house rents are a good indication of the general tendency. These rents have not been so low in New York before in fifteen years, and interviews with the leading brokers show that they are going to drop still lower this spring. Labor has rarely been lower, clothing never, and the whole list of necessities of life are arranged on a very moderate scale of prices. All of which goes to show that we are not so badly off after all, which is some comfort.

If any one doubts my assertion that wages are low, I refer him to the record of the District Court for this week, where it is shown that several young girls employed in a large book-binding of this city, are suing their employer for wages due them at the rate of from three to six dollars a month. It is a satisfaction to add that they obtained prompt judgment in their favor, and that their liberal employer was with equal promptness put in jail for non-payment.

New Yorkers live all sorts of queer lives and die all sorts of queer deaths; in proof of the latter part of which assertion I instance the case of a young man who has just died in a well known boarding house after a strange and baffling sickness of many months. His first symptoms were slight pains in his stomach, which, however, kept increasing in spite of all medical treatment, till they incapacitated the sufferer for business and brought him to his death bed. After his demise the puzzled physicians made a post mortem search for the cause of this singular illness and found to their astonishment that a cherry stone swallowed last summer had sprouted in their patient's stomach and that it had been the progress and wide ramification of this fearfully abnormal growth which had occasioned his sufferings and death. The case is entirely unique, and is so nearly incredible that were it not strongly vouched for as genuine, I would not venture to mention it. RADIX.

How They Were Taken In.

There is a story as told by the Boston Herald: Not many weeks ago a gentleman engaged apartments at one of our fashionable family hotels. In appearance he was not prepossessing, had an unpleasant manner and an ungainly

figure, and possessed none of those qualities calculated to recommend one to the gentle sex. After several days sojourn, he had succeeded in making himself disagreeable to all those he came in contact with. On the eleventh day after his arrival, a middle-aged and a young lady entered the hotel office, and registering their names as mother and daughter, engaged an apartment. Their appearance in the dining room on the morning after the arrival caused quite a sensation among the eligible young bachelors, the young lady proving exceedingly attractive, and before many days considerable rivalry sprang up among the young gentlemen and marriageable old ones, each endeavoring to ingratiate himself in the young lady's affections. She received their attentions with a haughty dignity and coldness which proved very discouraging to the less determined and faint-hearted males. Our awkward friend, the first arrival, was among the candidates for the damsel's favor. His repeated advancements and obtrusive remarks to her brought down on him the justly merited ridicule of all, especially those interested, and more particularly of one young man, who was possessed of considerable wealth and a limited supply of brains. He declared that the ugly man's attentions were insulting to the fair lady, while the homely member of the race thought that he was more acceptable in the young lady's eyes than any other man in the hotel, and with a taunting boast offered to bet the rich man \$500 that before twenty-four hours he would accompany her to the theatre. Foolish as it may seem, the young man took the bet, and \$1,000 were placed in the hands of the hotel clerk. True to his boast, within the prescribed time, the ugly man took the handsome woman to the Globe Theatre. On returning to the hotel the clerk handed him \$1,000. Going up stairs, the lady was overheard asking, "How much was the bet?" "\$1,000," he replied. "Stupid little husband," she said, "why didn't you double it?" Next morning three persons had an early breakfast at the hotel, then folded their tents and stole away.

Fish Walking on Dry Land.

If, in this country, one should meet a troop of fish walking along a dusty road he would, perhaps, be justified in thinking that the age of fairy tales had come again, when frogs wooed king's daughters and birds held sage conversation on every tree. In some foreign lands, however, walking fish are common enough. There is a fish in the seas around Ceylon so grotesque an appearance that its picture looks more like a wild dream of some artist than a representation of a living object. This singular creature is one of a group in which the carpus form arms that support the pectoral fins, and thus enable the fish to walk along the ground almost like a quadruped. On the rocks of Ceylon, washed by the sea, there are other little walking fish which run up the wet stones with the utmost ease and rapidly. By the aid of the pectoral and ventral fins and gill-cases, they move over the damp sand, ascend the roots of the mangroves, and even climb up the smooth face of the rocks in search of flies. Many of the fresh water fish of the same island possess the power of leaving their native element and returning to it after long pilgrimages on dry land. When the pool's they inhabit get low in the summer season they start off, and led by an, as yet, unexplained instinct, shape their course through the grass to the nearest considerable body of water. The fish most often seen on these excursions is a species of perch. It grows to about six inches in length, the head is round and covered with scales, and the edges of the gill covers are strongly denticulated. Aided by an admirable apparatus fitted by nature to its head, the little creature issues boldly from its native haunts and proceeds on a toilsome march to a new habitation. The expedition is made usually at night or early in the morning, while the grass is wet with dew. In its distress, however, it is sometimes compelled to move by day, and Mr. E. L. Leyard records that on one occasion he met a number of them travelling along a dusty road under a broiling sun.—(Cassell's Magazine.)

The Place Where the Sun Jumps a Day.

Chatham Island, lying off the coast of New Zealand, in the South Pacific Ocean, is peculiarly situated, as it is one of the habitable points of the globe where the day of the week changes. It is just in the line of demarcation between dates. There high twelve on Sunday, or noon, ceases, and instantly Monday meridian begins. Sunday comes into a man's house on the east side, and becomes Monday by the time it passes out the western door. A man sits down to his noonday dinner on Sunday, and to his Monday dinner before he finishes it. There Saturday is Sunday and Sunday is Monday, and Monday becomes suddenly transferred into Tuesday. It is a good place for people who have lost much time, for, by taking an early start, they can always get a day ahead on Chatham Island. It took philosophers and geographers a long time to settle the puzzle of where Sunday noon ceased and

Monday noon began, with a man travelling west fifteen degrees an hour, or with the sun. It is to be hoped that the next English Arctic expedition will settle the other mooted question: Where will one stop who travels north-west continually?

"My dear Murphy!" said an Irishman to his friend, "why did you betray the secret I told you?"
"Is it betraying you call it? Sure! when I found I wasn't able to keep it myself, didn't I do well to tell it to somebody that could?"

Medical.

VEGETINE

Strikes at the root of disease by purifying the blood, restoring the liver and kidneys to healthy action, invigorating the nervous system.

Vegetine is not a vile, nauseous compound, which simply purges the bowels, but a safe, pleasant remedy which is sure to purify the blood, and thereby restore the health.

Vegetine is now prescribed in cases of Scrofula and other diseases of the blood, by many of the best physicians, owing to its great success in curing all diseases of this nature.

Vegetine does not deceive invalids into false hopes by purging and creating a fictitious appetite, but assists nature in clearing and purifying the whole system, leading the patient gradually to perfect health.

Vegetine Was looked upon as an experiment for some time by some of our best physicians, but those most incredulous in regard to its merit are now its most ardent friends and supporters.

Vegetine Says a Boston physician, "I am equal as a blood purifier. Hearing of its many wonderful cures, after all other remedies had failed, I visited the laboratory and convinced myself of its genuine merit. It is prepared from barks, roots and herbs, each of which is highly effective, and they are compounded in such a manner as to produce astonishing results."

Vegetine Is acknowledged and recommended by physicians and apothecaries to be the best purifier and cleanser of the blood yet discovered, and thousands speak in its praise who have been restored to health.

PROOF. WHAT IS NEEDED.

Boston, Feb. 13, 1871.
MR. H. R. STEVENS:—About one year since I found myself in a feeble condition from general debility. Vegetine was strongly recommended to me by a friend who had been a great benefactor by its use. I procured the article, and after using several bottles was restored to health and continued its use. I feel quite confident that there is no medicine superior to it for those complaints for which it is especially prepared, and would cheerfully recommend it to those who feel that they need something to restore them to perfect health. Respectfully yours,
U. L. BETTINGILL.
Firm of S. M. Pettigill & Co., 10 State St., Boston.

CINCINNATI, Nov. 26, 1872.
MR. H. R. STEVENS:—The two bottles of Vegetine furnished me by your agent, my wife & I used with great benefit. For a long time she has been troubled with dyspepsia and constipation; these troubles are now entirely removed by the use of Vegetine. She was also troubled with dyspepsia and general debility, and has been greatly benefited. THOS. GILMORE, 229 1/2 Walnut St.

FEEL MYSELF A NEW MAN
NATICK, MASS., June 1, 1872.
MR. H. R. STEVENS:—Through the advice and earnest persuasion of Rev. E. S. Best of this place, I have been taking Vegetine for dyspepsia, of which I have suffered for years. I have used only two bottles and already feel myself a new man. Respectfully,
DR. J. W. CARTER.

Report from a Practical Chemist and Apothecary.
Boston, Jan. 1, 1874.
Dear Sir:—This is to certify that I have sold at retail 124 1/2 dozen (1822 bottles) of your Vegetine since April 12, 1873, and can truly say that it has given the best satisfaction of any remedy for the complaint for which it is recommended that I ever sold. Scarcely a day passes without some of my customers testifying to its merits and benefits to their friends. I am perfectly cognizant of several cases of Scrofula Tumors being cured by Vegetine alone in this vicinity. Very respectfully yours,
AL GILMAN, 465 Broadway.
To H. R. Stevens, Esq.
Prepared by H. R. Stevens, Boston, Mass.
Vegetine is sold by all Druggists.

Clothing.

1877—1877
Spring & Summer Season

MONTGOMERY & CO.,
Manufacturers of

CLOTHING
Hats, Caps & Shirts.

Cash Sales and Small Profits.

We will make a Good Suit—To your own exact measure—from all-wool fabric—guaranteed fit or no sale—for—\$20 00

We will make good suits to order for—\$21 00
We will make good suits to order for—\$22 00
We will make good suits to order for—\$23 00
We will make good suits to order for—\$24 00
We will make good suits to order for—\$25 00

We will sell better Hats and Caps for less money than elsewhere.
We will sell fine Suits for less money than elsewhere.
We will sell anything in our store cheaper than elsewhere.

Why will you buy common store clothes when our first goods are only a trifle higher? Remember, a good fit guaranteed or no sale. Orders solicited now for clothing.

Farmers, Bankers, Merchants and Mechanics,
all people save money by buying fine clothing of

MONTGOMERY & CO.
No. 7 Broekhoff Row.
5-4-11

DEPONCE'S GOLDEN PERIODICAL PILLS are the surest and safest remedy for ladies in delicate health. 5-1-10

Stoves and Tinware.

W. WETSLER,
DEALERS IN
STOVES
OF THE LATEST AND BEST IMPROVED PATTERNS

TIN WARE
MANUFACTURED FROM THE
BEST QUALITY OF TIN,
AND SOLD AS CHEAP IF NOT CHEAPER THAN AT ANY OTHER PLACE IN TOWN.

SPOUTING
A Specialty, and all orders attended to promptly and satisfactorily
STORE OPPOSITE BUSH HOUSE, BELLEFONTE, PA.
5-33-11

Flour and Feed.
DUNCAN, HALE & CO.,
(Successors to John M. Wagner & Co.)

MANUFACTURERS OF
FLOUR, FEED, &c.,
AND DEALERS IN

ALL KINDS OF GRAIN

The highest market price paid for
WHEAT, RYE,
CORN, &c.
OATS, &c.
6-30-1

Parlor Organ.
Alleger, Bowlby & Co's
STAR
PARLOR
ORGAN

Surpasses in Tone and Power any Reed Organ heretofore manufactured in this country. It has been tested by many competent judges and

Gives Universal Satisfaction.
By a skillful use of the stops, and of the patent knee swell, the music is adapted to the human voice, ranging from the softest flute-like note to a volume of sound

Unsurpassed by any Instrument.
The proprietors have noted carefully for many years the imperfections and needs of the instruments, and direct their practical experience to the correction of such imperfections, and their experiments have resulted in the production of a quality of tone which assimilates so closely to the

PIPE ORGAN QUALITY
That it is difficult to distinguish between the two. This instrument has all

The Latest Improvements
And every organ is fully warranted. Large Oil Polish, Black Walnut Pained Cases that

WILL NOT CRACK OR WARP.
And forms in addition to a splendid instrument of music,

A Beautiful Piece of Furniture
This organ needs only to be seen to be appreciated, and is sold at extremely

LOW PRICES
For cash. Second-hand instruments taken in Exchange.

Agents Wanted
Male or female in every city in the United States and Canada. A liberal discount made to Teachers, Ministers, Churches, Schools, Lodges, etc., where there is no agent for the Star Organ. Illustrated catalogue and price list free. Correspondence solicited. Address the manufacturers,

ALLEGER, BOWLBY & CO.
WASHINGTON, N. J.,
H. W. ALLEGER, T. B. MCURTRE, EDWARD FLETCHER,
C. F. BOWLBY.

J. CALVIN WEAVER,
AGENT,
Bellefonte, Pa.

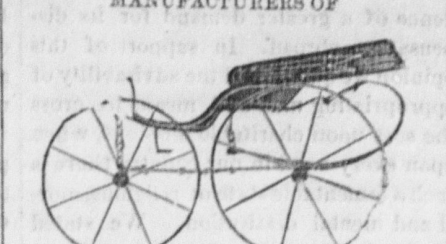
Plumbing and Gas Fitting.
WILLIAM S. GALBRAITH,
PLUMBER,
GAS & STEAM FITTER.

We pay particular attention to heating buildings by steam. Copper smithing and re-brazing and gas fits done neatly and expeditiously. All our work warranted to give perfect satisfaction.
W. S. GALBRAITH,
Bellefonte, Pa.

BALLARD & CO.,
General Commission Merchants
and dealers in Grain, Wheat, Flax, Tobacco, Mops, Eggs, Butter, Cheese, Dried Fruits, Furs, Feathers, Lard, Tallow, Beans, Bacon, Beans, Raisins, Flour, Vegetables, etc.
Washington, 257 & 259 St. Broad St., Philadelphia
5-13-11

Carriages.

REMOVAL.
EDWARD A. BULLOCK & CO.,
MILESBURG,
MANUFACTURERS OF



BUGGIES AND CARRIAGES,
SPRING WAGONS, SLEIGHS,
AND LUMBER WAGONS

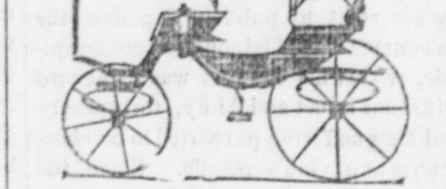
Having rebuilt our factory, lately burned in the great fire at Milesburg, we have removed from Bellefonte, and can now be found at our new place of business near

CENTRAL CITY MILLS.

Thankful to our friends for past favors we solicit a continuance of their patronage at our new establishment.

Repairing Neatly and Carefully Done,
and satisfaction guaranteed.
Our motto is—As Cheap as the Cheapest and Good as the Best.
7-23-11

S. A. McQUISTON,
MANUFACTURER OF
Buggies, Carriages,
Wagons, Sleighs, &c.,
REPAIRING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO!
SHOPS NEAR THE DEPOT, BELLEFONTE, PA.
5-4-11



GO TO
J. R. BARTROFF
FOR FINE
CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, WAGONS, ETC.
Repairing promptly and neatly done at reasonable rates. 22-31
E. Bishop St., Bellefonte, Pa.

Furniture Rooms.
FURNITURE WAREHOUSE.
Howard Street, Bellefonte, Pa.

BUREAUS, SOFAS,
LOUNGES,
HAT RACKS,
WHAT-NOTS,
EXTENSION TABLES,
CHAIRS,
STANDS,
STOOLS, &c.,
of every description, quality and price, for sale cheaper than at any other establishment of the kind in Central Pennsylvania.

UNDERTAKER.
Ready-made Coffins, of all sizes and prices, kept constantly on hand. Also coffins manufactured to order.
H. P. HARRIS.
v6-n10-11

NEW FURNITURE STORE.
JOHN BRACHBILL.
Manufacturer and Dealer in

FURNITURE,
SPRING ST., BELLEFONTE, PA.
HAS COMPLETED HIS ELEGANT

NEW STORE
And has now on hand the best assortment of Household Furniture,
EVER OFFERED IN THIS CITY.

A very fine selection of WALL PAPER will be found at low prices. v6-n10
For Sale.

HOUSE AND LOT
FOR SALE,
ON LAMB STREET,
In Borough of Bellefonte.

Will be sold at private sale, cheap for cash, a house and lot on the east end of Lamb street, now owned and occupied by Thomas Rhoads. The house contains seven rooms, is two stories high, and in good repair. There is also an unfinished house on the back end of the lot that could be put in order and rented for seventy-five dollars; the other would readily rent for two hundred dollars.

There is on this lot also all necessary out-buildings, and a large lot of fine fruit trees. In fact, it is one of the cheapest and most desirable properties for sale in this county. Call soon for terms, or on Thomas Rhoads. Immediate possession given if desired.

The household furniture will also be sold upon favorable terms. 44-11

Watches.
WATCHMAKERS
REMOVAL.
F. C. RICHARDS

Take this opportunity to inform his friends that he has removed to the new building lately erected by Blanchard & McCafferty, next door to the office of Alexander & Co., on High St. At his new store he has increased facilities for doing business and guarantees entire satisfaction to all who may favor him with their patronage. Clocks, watches and jewelry repaired upon shortest notice. v6-n10-11

Murray Hill Publishing Co.

READ THE ANNOUNCEMENT
OF THE
Murray Hill Publishing Co.
John P. Jewett, Manager.

CHRONIC DISEASES Cured.
New paths marked out to Health by that plainest of all books—PLAIN HOME TALK AND MESSAGES COMMON SENSE, which contains nearly 1,000 pages of original matter, as entertaining as a fascinating story. Health and long life follow the simple, learned and unlearned. Cramped full of brand new ideas, which are cheering to the sick, and intensely interesting to those who are fortunate enough to escape disease. It guards the reader against the pitfalls of human suffering, and points the way of deliverance to those who are already enveloped. By all means, find out all about it. It is for you. It is your life. B. FOOTE, of 120 LEXINGTON AVENUE, New York, is consulted by invalids at home and abroad, in person and by letter, and has had the experience of nearly a quarter of a century in the treatment of long standing and difficult cases of every character. Hence his ability to write practical advice for the invalid reader. His consultations are FREE to the sick everywhere; hence his immense correspondence with the sick all over the globe. You, reader, are at liberty to consult the able author of Plain Home Talk and Medical Common Sense. Write to him and you will be struck with his Common Sense. Whatever your malady, you will receive right advice, which will do you good, by investing only a postage stamp, and writing to Dr. F. We wish to interest you in both the doctor and his immortal book. The Blood and the Brain. Send your name and address to the author, who will send you a copy of the book, and will receive right advice, which will do you good, by investing only a postage stamp, and writing to Dr. F. We wish to interest you in both the doctor and his immortal book. The Blood and the Brain. Send your name and address to the author, who will send you a copy of the book, and will receive right advice, which will do you good, by investing only a postage stamp, and writing to Dr. F. 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BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN

BY EDWARD T. TUTEN.

Lodge Directory.

Byrd Post, No. 90, C. A. R., meets every Monday evening, at 7 o'clock, in Bush's hall, in the Arcade.

Bellefonte Council, No. 270, O. U. A. M., meets every Thursday evening, at 7 o'clock, in Bush's hall.

Bellefonte Lodge, No. 190, K. of P., meets every Friday evening, at their hall, in Meek's building, opposite the Bush House.

Centre Lodge, No. 153, I. O. O. F., meets every Thursday evening, at the Odd Fellow's hall. Degree meetings first Saturday of each month.

Miserva (Rebekah Degree) Lodge, No. 53, meets on the Saturday night next to and immediately before the full of the moon of each month, in Odd Fellow's hall.

Bellefonte Encampment, No. 72, I. O. O. F., meets at the Odd Fellow's hall on the second and fourth Mondays of every month.

Bellefonte Lodge, No. 268, A. Y. M., meets on Tuesday evening, at 8 o'clock, on or before each full moon, in Masonic Lodge, Bush's Arcade.

Bellefonte Chapter, 241, R. A. M., meets on Thursday night, preceding the second Friday of each month, in Masonic Lodge.

Commandery, No. 33, K. T., meets the second Friday evening of each month, in Masonic Lodge.

Bellefonte and County.

—'Rak for Hayes!—and peace.

—The Watchman office has been the rendezvous of the ex-postoffice candidates during the past week, where they mourn over the dead carcass of Democracy.

—Work has again been resumed on the L. C. & S. C. railroad. There was a short hitch in its progress on account of the ice. The warm weather has removed the obstacle.

—The Republican ward meetings on last Friday evening were well attended, and out of the twenty-seven candidates put in nomination there were but two exceptional candidates wired onto the tickets. This is a good sign, and if our party did their work as well yesterday we can all rejoice to-day.

—There are no less than thirty-three disappointed Democratic candidates in Bellefonte who wanted to make a business of handing out letters and newspapers. What a literary taste these Democrats must have! and it is a wonder they have been so long in developing it.

DEATH'S WORK.—We copy the following from the Centre Hall Reporter:

Almost within a week's time three of the oldest and wealthiest citizens of Potter township were called away by the messenger of death. Mr. Samuel Huston, one of the early inhabitants of this valley, died on the 7th, aged 89 years. On last Saturday evening the same messenger called upon Mr. Wm. Allison, Sr., of Pottery Mills, aged 74 years, and about the same hour upon Mr. Peter Riddle, aged 74 years. These men were old citizens here and highly respected. We believe that it is not more than twelve months since the four oldest citizens of Potter township, Mr. Wm. Wilson, Barney Wagner, Samuel Huston and Wm. Allison, Sr.—had a social meeting, and of the four Dr. Wilson only remains, the rest have gone to that bourne whence no traveler returns.

—Some of our ward politicians have been very busy during the past week, especially those of the Democratic reform party. It strikes us very forcibly that if such men as S. A. McQuiston and Bob Doak would use the same effort in carrying on their respective trades as they do about election time in serving the bidding of their master, P. Gray Meek, the former would not be grunting about hard times and the latter would not be asking alms from the charity committee.

—A bill is now before the Legislature of our State which provides for the punishment of street loungers who congregate about churches during religious meetings. The bill provides that any three persons who shall remain for a quarter of an hour in front of any public house or church, and shall engage in profane or lewd talk, or in obstructing the pavement, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor. This is a law long needed, for the practice of idle persons congregating about churches in this town is a nuisance and an annoyance to all conscientious church-goers.

—There is in Philadelphia a young lady twenty-two years old who has not eaten anything for the last six months. Nothing has been left undone to stimulate the sufferer's appetite, and she has become so weak from starvation that she can hardly be moved from place to place. The physicians ascribe her situation to a disordered nervous system, which causes the stomach to rebel against the reception of food. Now, if the physicians or friends of this young lady had bought their groceries of Sechler & Co., she would have been tempted by their nice appearance and flavor. They are good for weak nerves or weak stomachs. Nothing like good, wholesome groceries for persons in delicate health, and Sechler's is the place to get the very best.

—The society of the Patrons of Husbandry have started an insurance company for the benefit of members residing in Centre county. They launch out upon the tide of business with a capital of two hundred thousand dollars, and we understand could have just as well had twice the capital if the projectors had thought it advisable. The following officers have been elected: President—L. D. Frain, of Walker; Vice-president—George Neff, of Centre Hall; Secretary—Joseph Taylor, of Milesburg; Treasurer—J. S. Barnhart, of Bellefonte. We understand that the headquarters of the company will be established at Bellefonte. Town property will only be insured, however, when it belongs to a member of the order.

"TRUTH CRUSHED TO EARTH SHALL RISE AGAIN."—In the REPUBLICAN of two weeks ago we published an article on "The Missionary Work," in which we took occasion to express the fact, so often expressed before, that true charity begins at home. But we went a step further than this, and gave it as our opinion that charity should remain at home until there was wholesome evidence of a greater demand for its dispensation abroad. In support of this opinion we questioned the advisability of appropriating men and means to cross the seas upon charitable missions, when upon every hand in our country there is such a lamentable state of religious, moral and mental destitution. We stated the further truth that for a labor of love the field here was broad enough to satisfy the most eccentric humanitarian; that the missionary, in the exercise of his divine functions, had not to overstep the borders of this enlightened Republic to find unnumbered thousands in such a state of beggary, barbarism, religious depravity, mental darkness and physical suffering as beggars description.

To the truthfulness of these assertions and the justness of these conclusions we feel we may safely challenge successful contradiction. Rev. G. W. Miller, however, dissents from these, and took occasion week ago Sunday evening—fortified behind his pulpit—to calumniate and vilify us for our opinion's sake. He did not deny the truthfulness of what we said or advance any argument to fortify, or substantiate the superiority of, his own position. We freely and candidly gave our opinion; Mr. Miller had the undisputed right to give his, but we deny his right to publicly denounce the REPUBLICAN as villainous and contemptible, or that his conduct was in accord with that sweet amiability, forbearance and long suffering purported to be characteristic of God's people. Since the morning stars first sang together there has been no such deplorable stumbling block in the path of the world's advancement as religious bigotry. It was this which in the twelfth century impelled Pope Innocent III. to organize his tribunal which executed the religious persecutions of the Spanish Inquisition. It was this which led to the massacres of St. Bartholomew in France, and subjected the Huguenots to excruciating torture because they had adopted a new creed, and took a step in advance, and chose to worship God according to the dictates of their own conscience. If there was but one creed, whether Methodist, Catholic, or what not, all who refused to embrace it and bow in humble submission to its mandates would do so at the peril of life and limb, as they did in Medieval days when Catholicism held undisputed sway over church and state in all Europe. Nor was the power of bloodthirsty ecclesiastical tyrants curbed until the blood of millions of Christian martyrs dyed the fairest fields of the Old World. We have not so much questioned the necessity for educating and christianizing the heathen as we have the expediency of doing so to the exclusion of a similar class at home—a class which is in larger proportion perhaps than those who dwell in the quiet village have commonly supposed. What is true of individuals is true also of families, principalities and powers. That man who should allow his own family to hunger and thirst while he appropriated his earnings to the support of his neighbors would merit the condemnation of God and man, and in the fulfillment of the law would be prosecuted as a criminal. This is, perhaps, too strong a case to be analogous to the missionary problem; but what we especially desire is the right to our opinion, and the advocacy of that liberality which gives to every one the fullest freedom of thought and speech, and to let truth triumph, though it should shake the foundations from under any and all religious organizations. And what we especially ignore and condemn is that system of religious bigotry and intolerance which, from the remotest periods of time, has sought to compel acquiescence in its principles and obedience to its mandates.

NOTABLE DAYS.—The notable days of the year are as follows: Shrove-Tuesday, or Fasnacht, on February 13; Valentine day and Ash-Wednesday, beginning of Lent, Wednesday, February 14; Washington's birthday, Thursday, February 22; Inauguration day, Monday, March 5; St. Patrick's day, Saturday, March 17; Good-Friday, March 30; Easter Sunday and Monday, April 1 and 2; Ascension day, Thursday, May 10; Whit-Sunday and Monday, May 20 and 21; Independence day, Wednesday, July 4; Christmas, Tuesday, December 25.

YOUR HOME PAPER.—A newspaper is a window through which men look out on all that is going on in the world. Without a newspaper in a family the members are shut up as it were in a small room, and know little or nothing of what is happening outside of their own little circle. In our day the newspaper keeps pace with history and records it. A newspaper keeps a man in sympathy with the world's current history. It is an unfading encyclopedia and never finished. Every man in Centre county should bear this in mind and not fail to take his home paper.

LENT.—This season of fasting, which commenced last Wednesday, February 14, and which precedes the festival of Easter, is supposed to have been introduced with the view of commemorating our Saviour's temptation and his fasting for forty days in the wilderness. At first it seems to have been a voluntary fast continuing forty hours, corresponding to Friday and Saturday before Easter, and comprising the entire period during which our Redeemer lay in the grave. In process of time the fast underwent considerable change, and from a voluntary it became a regular prescribed fast, observed not by penitents and catechumens only, but by Christians generally. The fast began on Ash-Wednesday and ended with Saturday before Easter, which was observed with solemnity and was dominated the Great Sabbath. Lent ends with Easter Sunday.

STUDYING OUT OF SCHOOL.—It is indeed a depressing sight to see the groups of girls relieved at evening from school struggling homeward, laden with six or eight text books which they are to study by lamp light with intense anxiety, these long winter evenings—hours which should be devoted by the young to recreation of a pleasant sort at home. An anxious school girl is a pitiable object, as with anxiety and over-study often comes cough, sleeplessness, loss of appetite and a long train of formidable evils. We are almost willing to say that girls ought to be prohibited by statute law from studying out of school hours. We cannot see why girls that stay in school six hours a day should be compelled to study three or four hours longer to commit long lessons, and crow for the examination, than that children should be compelled to work in factories. Many a girl has found an early grave, and it might be traced directly to hard study at school.

—A Harrisburg dispatch says Governor Hartsuff, after consultation with the military committee of the Legislature, decided, on Monday, to reduce the number of the National Guard divisions from ten to four. The First Division to comprise the present First, Second and Tenth Divisions, General Dobson to be the senior officer, with headquarters at Philadelphia; the Second Division to comprise the Third and Fourth Divisions, with General Osborne in command, headquarters at Wilkesbarre; the Third Division to consist of the Sixth, Eighth and Ninth Divisions, General Beaver, commander, headquarters at Bellefonte, and the Fourth Division to comprise the Fifth and Seventh Divisions, General Pearson to be in command, headquarters at Pittsburgh. Under the contemplated consolidation of Divisions, it will be observed that the Fifth Regiment will be transferred from the command of General Beaver to that of General Pearson.

THIRTEEN AT DINNER.—Concerning the curious superstition about thirteen at dinner, we have just come across this singular incident in a recent English book: Some years since, poor Albert Smith gave a supper of thirteen, that discredited the superstition in a remarkable manner. Himself on the point of starting for China, he entertained twelve friends who were bound for the Crimea, to encounter the perils of war as military officers or as journalists reporting the incidents of the conflict. Deeming it in the highest degree improbable that they would meet again on English ground when they had once started for the scene of danger, the twelve guests met their host with light hearts, and laughed about the fate which some of them would of course encounter in a few months. Strangely enough, all twelve returned from the war in perfect health, and supped again at a table of thirteen with the humorous lecturer.—Editor's Drawer, in Harper's Magazine for March.

DEMOCRATIC CAUCUS AT PLEASANT GAP.—Last Saturday evening the Democratic reformers of Spring township met in convention at Pleasant Gap for the purpose of placing in nomination a township ticket. Feeling the importance of placing good men in the field the most of them had inflated with bad whiskey, that there might be no mistake. Mr. Jim Woods was a candidate for the nomination for the office of Supervisor, and his brother, Mr. John Woods, had been in Bellefonte during the day working the case up for him, and when John arrived at the meeting at night he had the matter all cut and dried, and was determined to see that there should be no going behind his returns. During the balloting one of Mr. Woods' men made a mark for Jim Woods for Supervisor, when Martin McGuinn took the pencil from his hand and transcribed the mark to his side of the sheet. Seeing this, and having previously determined not to be bull-dozed out of a fair count, Woods seized McGuinn by the throat and right there and then proceeded to carry out the Democratic idea of reform by choking him and making mince meat of a portion of his wardrobe. A general row for a time seemed imminent, but after some scuffling and bullying about, in which nobody was seriously hurt, the combatants were separated and order restored. Only another eruption of that reformatory spirit so inherent in the Democratic breast!

—The present green three-cent postage stamp, easy to clean and re-use, is to be succeeded in May, by a red stamp with white ground, much like the red stamp sixteen years ago.

FEBRUARY.—In the ordinary year February has twenty-eight days; in the bi-sexile or leap year it has an intercalary day, except at the end of each period of four centuries. In this month occurs the festival of St. Valentine. An old superstition assigns this day as that on which the birds choose their mates. This is also a historic month in this country. Washington's birthday comes on the 22d, and is a legal holiday.

—The Curwensville Times is responsible for the following, which we publish with a request that ladies who have arrived at the age of sweet sixteen shall not read it:

When an up-river girl wants a kiss, she says: "darling," gives her father a look that goes through him like an electric shock, leans a little closer, and the thing is done. Down in Clearfield the girls are a little higher toned, and they say: "If you haven't been drinking, and will promise not to drink any more, I'll let you press your lips to mine which as yet have never been tasted." A Bloom township girl says: "Pucker up your mug, Sam, and let me copper it." In Curwensville the Gobbler Hollow girl ain't backward. She flops right over his shoulder and says: "Deah Gange, ancar me on the gob," while the up-town girls exclaim, "Oid almagoozium, tick tly chaps, I think you real mean." But give us a Filbert street girl above 'em all. She says: "Let's lollygoz. Plaster me a good one right under the snoot first. Am I the first you ever kissed?"

HOW CARS ARE ROBBED.—A car thief who had been operating on the Philadelphia and Reading railroad has been committed to the Norristown jail for stealing about \$250 worth of goods. The mode of carrying on these robberies, says the Harrisburg Patriot, is peculiar. Two of the thieves, carrying a rope, board the cars at some point where the train has to move slowly. They climb to the roof and lay flat on their faces until a clear stretch of the road is reached. One of them then fastens the rope around his body and the other lets him down at the side of the cars. Thus suspended he picks the lock of the car door and enters. At a point of road before agreed upon he throws off the goods, and accomplices are awaiting to secure them.

—It is going some way from home for local news, but here is what the Altoona Tribune says about the Bush House bear. The moral is, if you do not want your necks broken never get mad when you get in a bad box.

"A Bellefonte chap became the possessor of a bear, recently, and the other day he disposed of him to a Harrisburg party. Then he essayed to ship the animal to the capital, and undertook to confine it in an ordinary store-box. The bear stood all this foolishness until he thought the work was completely finished, when he grew mad at his imprisonment, and forthwith reduced that store-box to kindling wood. He was then chained to a tree, but his wrath could not be appeased, and he reared and he pitched and rolled upon the ground until he broke his neck. His anger was then bounded, and the Harrisburg man was deprived of his pet."

MILITARY LOCALS.—Full—the church brigade. No person of ordinary gumpation will assist in blockading the passage leading from church, thus rendering the egress of ladies not only uncomfortable, but difficult. Young men, exhibit your good breeding, or we may expose you personally.

—Poverty.—Milheim can well feel elated over the fact of having few poor, i. e. destitute poor, within her precincts. It speaks well for the industry, thrift, and go-aheadiveness of the people at large.

—Look up.—Daily our eyes are disgusted with the sight of, and nightly our ears are made sad with the carryings on of, some reeling specimens of humanity. Let the proper persons see to it, and furnish the above mentioned necessity.

—The Irving Literary Institute is fast occupying the place in public opinion that it should. The members have the privilege of enjoying the benefits of discussing questions, making speeches, reading essays, &c. Young men, enter the lists and make a speaker of yourself.

—Many laughable scenes were enacted near the post-office on the 14th instant, by old maids, romps, young ladies, and humanity in general. Every one seemed to have received as well as sent a valentine. "Who do you suppose sent this?" was the all-absorbing question—and no one knew.

—Love.—A few evenings ago, while the honest portion of our people were enjoying the pleasures of a good, round sleep, one of our young men was seen walking slowly to and fro in front of the domicile of his would-be-to-have-been lady love. His actions at first were indefinite, but ere long your correspondent was convinced that that youth exhibited such an amount of skill as would fit him for a military commander. The first thing he did was to issue a low, piercing whistle, and then, in haste, he retired to the friendly shadow of a hitching post to wait further developments. Soon, to his ineffable delight, the front door was slowly opened the space of about two inches. Our hero took a short run, reached the door, and was just on the point of being concealed from all prying eyes, when, with an agonizing yell, sandwiched with oaths, he turned two or three flippers without ever smelling the dust. He had interviewed the "old man." M. R. S.

AN INTERESTING CASE.—The Court House was crowded on Tuesday by those anxious to hear the case of the Commonwealth vs. Train Agent Jones and Conductor Strunk, of the Philadelphia and Erie railroad. The facts in the case were that James K. Orr, of Lock Haven, and others, on Sep. 30th last, purchased excursion tickets to Williamsport and return, good for that day only. Missing the afternoon train, the party concluded to take the train due there between 11 and 12 P. M., but it did not arrive on time, and when they boarded the cars it was after twelve o'clock—was the morning of Oct. 1st, although they were on the train of Sept. 30th. When the train agent made his round the Lock Haven party presented their excursion tickets, which were refused. They insisted upon their right to ride upon them; a consultation of railroad men followed, and upon reaching Wayne Station the Lock Haven excursionists were ordered to leave the train. All but Orr complied; he was seized and put out of the car by force. The prosecution claimed that unnecessary measures were taken, witnesses, who were passengers, testifying to the rough treatment Orr received, one of them stating that the railroaders pounced upon him like bees upon a lump of sugar, until he thought they would tear him to pieces, while Orr pleaded with them not to handle him so roughly, as he did not intend to resist.

The defendants claimed that Orr was obstinate as a mule, clutched the seats and threw himself on the floor—that he was not thrown there by any of the train hands; that no more force was used than was necessary to put him out of the car.

His Honor, Judge Orvis, charged that the plaintiff had no right to ride upon the excursion ticket. Had he paid full fare he could have used his ticket at any time, but purchasing at a reduced rate, he was compelled to comply with the conditions imposed, and to which he gave his assent by the purchase. The only question was whether the defendants used unnecessary force. The jury returned a verdict, finding the defendants not guilty but to pay the costs.—Enterprise.

—Last Sunday morning, the house occupied by William Keeler, on the Fishing Creek road, at Curtin's Iron Works, was destroyed by fire. The fire caught from a spark from the chimney on the roof, and in less than an hour the house and almost the entire contents was a heap of burning coals, only a few chairs and a table being saved; even the clothing belonging to himself and family was lost. Mr. Keeler is a poor man, with a wife and seven children, who by this misfortune are rendered homeless and penniless, but in a Christian community like this he and his family of little children will not be allowed to suffer. Here is an object of charity for those who believe that charity begins at home. If all who endorsed the article in this paper, two weeks ago, entitled Missionary Work, will assist Mr. Keeler according to their ability, he will get enough to put him and his family out of harm's way for one year at least.

SCARCITY OF MONEY.—There is no doubt but the present situation of all kinds of business and industry is fearfully depressed, and it behooves every family to look carefully to their expenses. Winter is coming on when children are liable to croup, whooping cough, etc. Coughs and colds will prevail everywhere, and consumption with other throat and lung diseases will carry off many. These diseases should not be neglected. Doctor pills are expensive, and we would advise our people to use BOSCHER'S GERMAN SYRUP. It never has failed. One bottle at 75 cents will keep your whole family well during the winter. Two doses will relieve any case. Sold in all towns in the United States, and by your druggists, J. Zellers & Son, and F. Potts Green.

—The rite of baptism was administered to seven at Milesburg on Sunday last. There were sixteen more to have been baptised on the same occasion who had it postponed.

—Chief Burgess Lyon was re-elected by a majority of 78.

SALE REGISTER.—We have printed at the REPUBLICAN office notices of the following public sales:

Thursday, March 22, 1877.—W. H. Goes will sell in Ferguson township, on farm near Rock Spring, known as the Hankin Farm, a lot of personal property, consisting of horses, cows, pigs, and a large lot of farming utensils.

EDITOR'S TABLE.

WIDE AWAKE FOR MARCH, 1877.—The adult readers of WIDE AWAKE—for the "grow-ups"—read WIDE AWAKE as faithfully as the children read the "Penny Magazine." It is the only one of the kind in the United States, and is contributed by George Lowell Austin, of Cambridge, and illustrated by engravings from photographs taken for the purpose, a portrait, a view of "Himwood," the poet's residence, and an interior, the latter being the quaint sketch.

The magazine opens with one of Miss H. R. Hudson's capital stories, "The Marvellous Way," for which Robert Lewis has drawn a pleasing frontispiece. Mrs. Clara Doty Hale, the author of the popular book, "Gleanings of Europe," furnishes another story, "Blossoms of the Desert," illustrated by her sister, Mrs. Fink. Mrs. L. C. Walton has two delicious songs of poems, "Fanny in the Crib, Thinking," and "Daisy's Interactions." Miss Fanning, the Editor, also has two, "The Snow Storm," and "In a Bird House," each charmingly illustrated. "The Third Adventure of Mollie and Fiebelin Paul" completes the poems. The stories

are good, a bear story for the boys, while the girls get "Midget's Baby," by Mrs. Mary D. Brine. "Quinnabesset Girls," the serial by Sophie May, will be popular as a picture of life in a New England village, and everybody will hasten to read "Good-for-Nothing Polly," to learn what serene poor "Polly Witten" is into or out of this time.

"Child Merian Abroad," by Wm. M. F. Round, is, of course, read by old and young; these papers, are full of humor and tenderness, forming by far the most admirable contributions to child-literature made this season.

Instead of the usual Editorial Departments, the number closes with accounts from various cities of the distribution of the dolls from Wide Awake Dolls' Fair, giving many letters from the hospitals, and also a list of the "Wide Awake Helpers."

Only \$1.00 per annum, free of postage. Ella Fennell, Editor. D. Lothrop & Co., Publishers, Boston.

POTTER'S AMERICAN MONTHLY.—The March number of the "cheapest first-class Family Magazine in America," as the publishers appropriately describe this monthly, is full of good, new, bright matter. Though there is uniformity in point of excellence, there is such diversity in subjects and style that all classes of readers must be specially interested in some one of its articles. The leader this month is one of A. E. Lancaster's very best papers, being a concise but full sketch of the brilliant career of the great tragedian, Edwin Forrest; an exceedingly interesting paper, by Thomas A. Janvier, follows, on "Some Forgotten Arctic Explorers"—peculiarly attractive at this time when another expedition is projected; the Rev. Dr. Blackwood gives the second of his series of papers on "Architectural Progress," his theme this month being "Greek Architecture"—a rarely readable and valuable series of articles, notable for the simplicity and elegance of the author's style; then, for the lovers of first-rate light reading, we find a capital short story, "Bob Chertot, Esq., or the Tragedy at Chertotford," by Warren Walters; this is followed by a sketchy little article by Rev. William Hall, upon "Lafayette's Last Visit to America," and this by an equally excellent sketch of "St. Paul's Episcopal Church, Norfolk, Virginia," by Joseph B. North; "Out in the Snow," by Sylvia Hesse, is a thrilling little story well told; "The Ancient Chinese, their Peculiar Characteristics and Religion," by Dr. Albert L. A. Toboldt, is a thoughtful and well written essay. "The Fair Patriot of the Revolution" grows in interest with each installment and is really an admirable American serial. "Wood and Married" is rapidly drawing to a close. The "Notes and Queries" are as good as usual, and the Editorial Department shows a thinking head and a ready pen. Published by John E. Potter & Company, No. 617 Sanson street, Philadelphia.

FOR RENT.

Several large and small rooms on 31. story of Hunters' Block, over store room now occupied by S. A. Brew & Son, suitable for various purposes.

Brick Dwelling House on same street, now in the occupancy of John Harris.

Frame dwelling on Howard street, now occupied by John I. Rankin.

3 Frame Dwelling Houses, each containing eight rooms, nearly new, on Lamb street.

Apply to E. C. HUMES, Bellefonte, Feb. 3, 1877. 7-2.

DIED.

SHOEMAKER.—In Bellefonte borough, on Saturday evening the 27th ult. of the emphysema of the lungs, Samuel, son of J. K. Shoemaker, in the 6th year of his age.

EYES.—At Half Moon, Centre county, Mary C. A., wife of John P. Eyes and daughter of George and Elizabeth Sigel, departed this life on the 20th ult., aged 21 years and 5 days.

"Death calls the fairest flowers." The deceased was of a quiet, retiring nature, ever guarded in expression lest wrong impression be conveyed to the minds of others; evincing by her daily life a truly Christian woman. The interment took place at the Friends' burial ground, on the 20th, on which occasion a solemn meeting was held in the Friends' meeting house, and testimonies were borne to her many virtues; and evidence felt that she had entered that rest where sickness and sorrow can never come, and where the weary are at rest. "Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God."

Dear sister, wife and mother, thou hast left us Here thy loss we deeply feel; But, 'tis God that hath bereft us, He can all our sorrows heal.

Yet again we hope to meet thee, When the day of life is fled; Then in heaven's joy to greet thee, Where no farewell tear is shed. S.

Bellefonte Markets.

BELLEFONTE, Feb. 21, 1877.

QUOTATIONS.

White Wheat per bushel	\$1.35
Red wheat	1.35
Rye per bushel	.25
Corn, cob new	.10
Corn, shelled old	.45
Oats	.30
Clover seed	9.00
Flour, retail per barrel	7.00
Flour, wholesale	6.75

HAY AND STRAW.

Hay choice timothy per ton	\$15.00
Hay Mixed per ton	12.00
Longrye straw, bundled per ton	10.00
Shortstraw per ton	6.00

FLASTER.

Caveira, ground, per ton	9.00
Nova Scotia, ground, per ton	10.00

Provision Market.

Apples, dried, per bush	5
Apples, per bush	25
Butter	25
Cherries, dried, per pound	10
Beans, per quart	10
Fresh Butter, per pound	25
Chickens, per piece	20
Turkeys, per pound	8
Cheese, per pound	20
Hams, per pound	16
Bacon, per pound	12 1/2
Lard, per pound	10
Sugar, per do.	20
Tallow, per pound	7
Potatoes, per bush	\$1 & 12 1/2
Oiled Beef	25
Wine, French, per B.	18
Cod Fish, boned	12
Canned Tomatoes, per can	12
Oranges, per do.	25
Lemons, per do.	50

Philadelphia Stock Market.

Quotations of Wm. F. & Co., Bankers and Brokers, 42 South Third Street, PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 19, 1877.

U. S. 1881, c.	113 1/2
" 20 " 45, M. & N.	108 1/2
" 45, J. & J.	109 1/2
" 45, " "	112 1/2
" 45, " "	116
" 10-40 coupon	114 1/2
" Pacific 7 1/2, 1881	113 1/2
New 7 1/2, Reg. 1881	115 1/2
" c. 1881	110 1/2
Gold	108 1/2
Silver	105 1/2
Unsettled	41 1/2
Reading	11 1/2
Philadelphia and Erie	10 1/2
Lehigh Navigation	11 1/2
" Valley	49
United N. H. & J.	30 1/2
Oil Creek	30 1/2
Central	30 1/2
Northern Transportation	37 1/2
Northwestern	30 1/2
North Pennsylvania	30 1/2
C. & A. Georgetown's 99	110 1/2